Price, Ten Cents

THE FASHIONS THAT ARE TO BE

One Dollar a Year

PICTORIAL REVIEW

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
TWO COPIES RECEIVED
MAR. 6 1902
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
CLASS XXc. No.
COPY B.

APRIL, 1902
VOL. III. No. 7

Easter Number

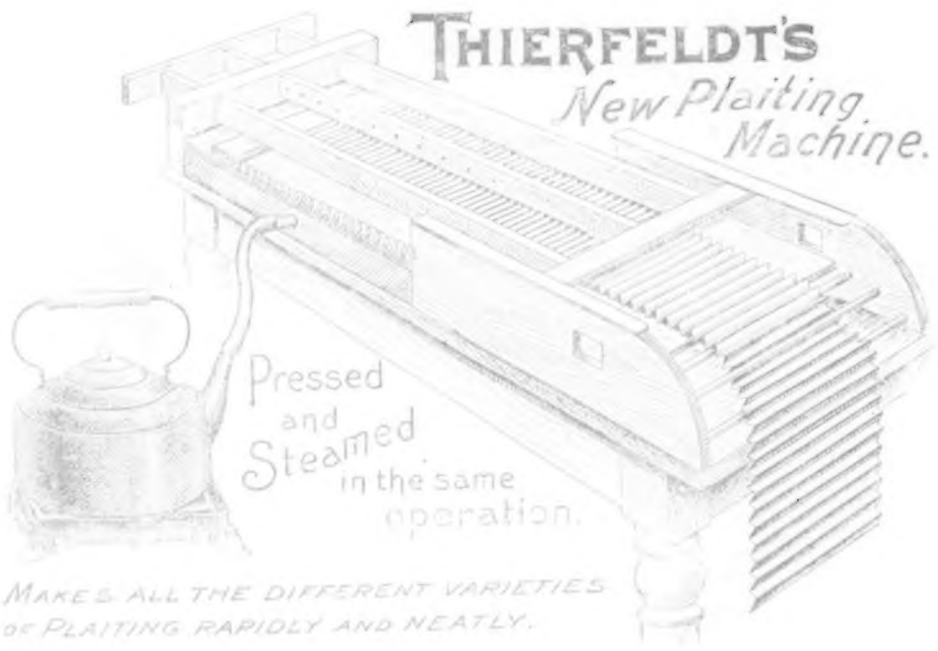
PUBLISHERS
AMERICAN FASHION COMPANY, INC.
853 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

THIERFELDT'S NEW PLAITING MACHINE

This machine makes French Accordion, American Accordion, Pineapple, Side or Knife and Box Plaits. It works much faster than the old-fashioned accordion plaiter. It is offered to the public as the result of long and expensive experiment, the aim of the manufacturer being to produce a machine that would combine simplicity and cheapness with capacity for doing all the different varieties of plaiting rapidly and neatly.

THE MACHINE HAS BEEN TRIED WITH ENTIRE SUCCESS ON ALL KINDS OF MATERIAL USED IN DRESSMAKING, ETC

Thierfeldt's Plaiter is the only plaiter on the market that makes more than one style of plaiting.



Any kind of material can be plaited on this plaiter. Plaiting can be made from one inch up, on any of the different widths of plaiters.

MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF PLAITING RAPIDLY AND NEATLY.

As the plaits are made, they are neatly pressed and steamed in the same operation. With all these advantages, the machine is so simple that a mere explanation of the parts will enable any person of ordinary intelligence to handle it; of course, the more a person handles it the more perfect and rapidly the work will be turned out.
To make plaiting that will **STAY IN** is an art not too well known.
This is the only place in the United States where all kinds of plaiting are well and thoroughly made.

Plaiting Machines from $1.00 up.

Magic Tucker, Price $1.00.

Fits all machines.
Is easily put on or taken off of machine.
Has no spring to break. Can not get out of order.
Always ready when needed.
Does not touch the foot or feed of machine.
Does not cut, pull or stretch the goods.
Tucks the lightest and most delicate as well as the heaviest goods.
Makes the smallest pin tuck to the largest tuck.
Width of tuck and space between perfec ly even and uniform. Will last a lifetime.
Does the work in one-fourth the time, as compared with other tuckers.

TUCKS WITHOUT CRF SING.

Tucks Silks, Flannels, Woolens without basting or measuring. Box plaits Silks and other goods without leaving crease in center of plait.

This pinking machine is offered to the trade at a very low price, as it is the aim of the manufacturers to put the cost at such a figure that no up-to-date dressmaker would be without one. They are simple to operate, strong and durable.

Price, With two styles of cutters, $2.75

NEW YORK DRESS PLAITING CO.,

143, 145 and 147 East Twenty-third Street,

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

NEW YORK.

THE new Spring and Summer materials are beautiful and exquisite in the extreme, especially the satin foulards which are well covered by small patterns. Different sized polka dots and oblong spots are arranged to form a design which usually is of striking effect. Of course there is great variety, but the large distinctive patterns conspicuously outlined against a light background are in the minority, which is encouraging as an evidence of good taste. The prevailing colors are Navy blue, pastel blue and tan patterned with white, with sometimes a bit of black in the design.

Black and white foulards, or rather white with black patterns are very attractive, and will be very popular, as everything in black and white is sure to be. Next in favor, judging from the display, are tan shades.

If the foulards show a variety of biscuit and tan colors there is still a greater variety among the batistes and Swiss muslins. A novelty in linen batiste is embroidered in silk of different colors and different designs. Then, there are pretty batistes with Persian stripes in silk, plain satin stripes in different colors and different designs, and the always pretty polka dots. These are in linen color, but there are other batistes in dainty tints of blue, pink and heliotrope. The new blue Swiss muslins embroidered with white are charming, also the mercerized cotton mousselines which come in a variety of dainty tints and colorings.

Novelty serge is one of the new fabrics shown in a variety of plain colors, and the cotton and silk crêpe can be had in the most exquisite tints, all pretty and light, while the material itself is almost as pretty as if it were all silk.

Cotton and silk grenadines add dainty variety to the list. Each succeeding year shows some new mixture of cotton and silk, and cotton and linen; some new weave, something new in finish which disguises the appearance of the cotton completely.

* * *

A fancy black waist with the colored skirt is certainly reversing the order of things, but this is a time when anything and everything in dress seems permissible, or at least appears to be. Another variation in dress for which quite some vogue is predicted is the use of two, three, and even four shades of one color in one gown, produced by different fabrics rather than really different tints.

Cloth, silk and velvet in one color make a happy combination if tastefully put together, but a fourth material seems to be superfluous, yet it is the clever combinations which count for so much this season.

One material applied on another is the order of the day, and even lace itself is not elaborate enough for this rapid age without added decoration in the way of velvet and silk appliqué, beside various kinds of embroidery done in colored silks, gold thread and tiny imitation jewels. The filet lace in the plain mesh shows various patterns worked out in colored silks, and all sorts of decorative applications. Everything in the way of trimming is touched in some form or other with embroidery. Cabochon jewels of various kinds are seen on ribbons and galloons used on silk waists and light cloth gowns.

Filet lace still remains the chief feature, different kinds of appliqué varying the monotony of the square mesh. It is most effective in the cream tints. However, it is used in white on white cloth gowns, varied by appliqué of cream cloth or velvet.

* * *

The white blouse is most generally useful, and some exquisite ones are developed of chiffon and lace. One example was in the form of a bolero over white chiffon. Outlining the yoke are medallions of white tucked taffeta, joined by tiny bands of silk with an open cross stitch. Gold and pearl buttons, looped across with tiny gold chains, fasten the front. The lower lace sleeve is attached to the upper sleeve with a band and cross-stitching, and the belt and edge finish for the lace collar are of pale-blue panné.

There are many beautiful embroideries of jet and velvet appliqué in combination, colored silk embroidery with appliqué, heavy laces varied by colored silks worked into the design, and thinner laces with black and white embroidered silk medallion effects, that the fancy little bolero is an easy problem as regards the question of material for its construction.

Next to white pale-blue is perhaps the favorite, perhaps because it is so often the delicate touch of color on the white bodice. The dainty finish in some color, blue, green or black in tiny bands or French knots, or both, is one of the special characteristics of the white bodice, whether it is made of lace or silk. Irish lace still holds a prominent place among the blouses. It is used for both loose and close-fitting boleros, in bands arranged in various ways, and for collars and deep cuffs. In pure white it is one of the prettiest laces for any purpose where a heavy lace is desired. Applications accomplished in various ways are extremely useful in renovating old party gowns and especially helpful as an improving addition to thin laces somewhat worn. Appliqué of heavy lace designs on the thinner mesh and more delicate patterns are not only very effective, but useful as a means of covering the torn or brown places.

The new silk mousselines for Summer gowns are as dainty as possible with white grounds and pretty colored polka-dot design scattered over them. Something more fascinating than all is the new silk gauze for Summer evening gowns. It is in white with a waved line design in white silk embroidery, or it has the effect of embroidery, yet not handwork, of course. Again, it is patterned with varied sizes of black polka dots, some as large as a ten-cent piece, giving a most striking effect.

* * *

Moiré effects very prettily subdued are very much in evidence among the new silks, especially the Louisine silks which are patterned all over with a mixed shadowy design shading into itself with soft, harmonious tints and having no visible outline.

Some charming wedding gowns have been engaging the attention of well-known modistes, and one quite simple in make was most effective. The slip of gleaming white satin was edged with a heavy ruche of chiffon, and over this fell the robe of ivory-white crêpe de chine, bordered with three tiny frills headed by a wide band of insertion outlined and lightly embroidered with silver. Above this came another band of insertion forming a point, suggestive of a tunic, and running up the back where the ends met a wide sash of the crêpe loosely tied in huge drooping bows. The simple bodice was entirely tucked and had a deep lace yoke, edged with a drapery of chiffon dotted with small bunches of orange blossoms, and the sleeves were made of chiffon and lace.

The going-away gown was of dull heliotrope zibeline tucked in those tiny tucks which resemble cording, with strap trimming of heliotrope taffeta. The dainty little Eton was lined with white taffeta and the fronts turned back in draped revers faced with Irish lace, the collar being of the same lace. The tricorne hat was of ivory felt bound with pansy velvet and was trimmed with *choux* of the same on each side. This toilette was elegant and simple and won the admiration of all who saw it.

HANDSOME RUSSIAN BLOUSES.

(Described on page 44.)

A PROBLEM.

By S. E. D.

HER head was propped upon her hands and she was gazing out of the window. A pad lay on the table before her and at the end of half a page of neat caligraphy the word "Finis" was written. Her eyes had been wandering from her work for the last hour and it was with an exclamation of relief that she had thrown down her pen and given herself up to the unrestricted contemplation of the fashionable folk passing and repassing below.

Her point of view commanded the whole of the beautiful bay that stretches out in front of the best-known watering places, and the cliff promenade—known in local slang as the "Peacock's Walk"—ran immediately opposite the window. But Agnes Latimer, as she watched the leisurely moving throng, was not criticising, perhaps not even noting, the fine feathers flaunting there in the sunshine; she was looking for one particular individual. So intent was her gaze that she forgot that the roadway presented another means of approach, until she was reminded of the fact by the stopping of a well-appointed brougham before the front of the boarding-house. From it the object of her thoughts descended.

Mrs. Latimer drew back a little but continued to regard the scene below. The man who had stepped from the carriage turned to address some laughing remark to its other occupant, an exceedingly pretty woman dressed with faultless taste; then he raised his hat and entered the door below as the carriage drove on. In another moment he reappeared in the upper room.

"Well, little woman, finished your work yet?" he said carelessly to the girl in the bay window, as he crossed the floor and smoothed his hair before the mirror.

"Yes, I have got to the end," replied his wife rather wearily, as she gathered together the loose sheets on which she had been writing. "Have you had a good time, Harry?"

"Pretty good," he said, with a satisfied smile which belied the moderation of his words, then, dropping into a tone which was obviously affected, he continued eagerly ,as he flung himself into an easy chair:

"You saw me drive up, Agnes? You recognized her, of course?—Mrs. Alice Lestrange—lovely name and still more lovely woman!"

The man was engrossed in admiration of his carefully trimmed finger nails, or he might have noticed the curious look which crept into his wife's eyes.

"Dawson presented me. The mean beggar would never have done so had she not expressly desired it. You should have heard the charming little speech she made, about having read and admired my books and wished to know me, and all that kind of thing. We got on splendidly together. Dawson looked green, I can tell you, and she has asked me to join her party at the Regatta."

"Are you going?" Her eyes were on the toe of the pretty slipper which she was rubbing slowly backward and forward along the brass rail of the fender. She did not look at him as she asked the question.

"Of course," he said in some surprise.

"I thought you intended to finish that?" she nodded in the direction of the sheets upon the table.

"I did," he said quickly, "but I cannot very well miss the Regatta, especially now, and, after all, I'm supposed to be having a holiday. But pray don't think, Agnes"—his tone was no longer apologetic—"that because I am permitting myself a little relaxation and—er—amusement I am forgetting my work. Indeed ,a capital bit of phrasing actually occurred to me as I drove up with Mrs. Lestrange. I wonder if I can put it into the tale you have just finished. What is it about? Let me have a look?" He rolled his chair backward a few inches and stretched out a lazy hand toward the sheets upon his wife's desk. She stepped forward and gave them to him.

"H-m—pathetic. I hoped it might have been humorous," he said, as he ran his eye critically over the pages. "Well, I must try to fit the dialogue in; it is too smart to be kept back, and it might lose its freshness if I do not put it down while I have it in my mind. I will put it into shape to-night. She—Mrs. Lestrange—I mean—" correcting the slip—"quite went into raptures over what she was pleased to call my command of language. 'Your diction is so thoroughly up-to-date, so smart and so really clever; indeed, Mr. Latimer, I must confess that in some parts your wonderful stories are quite beyond my depth.' That is so like Mrs. Alice. She pretends ignorance in the most charming manner, yet it is so easy to see that she has her full share of brains. They say, too, that she is the center of one of the best sets in New York, and as she seems to have taken a fancy to me, my dear, I am a fortunate man to have made her acquaintance."

He rose to his feet, and, with another smirk at his reflection in the mirror, sauntered to the desk at the window. Something he saw there caused the self-satisfied smile to fade from his lips.

"The bill," he said, picking up a paper, "might have waited till we asked for it, and a deuced heavy one it is!"

"It does seem so," said she wife, coming to his elbow, "but rooms in this situation can command any price during the season. Don't you think it would be wiser for us to move into a less expensive part of the town?"

The man frowned heavily. "Gracious, no, child! You wouldn't have us go into some hole and corner place? I know what cheap lodgings are. Besides, I can tell you I was pretty thankful, when Mrs. Lestrange offered me a seat in her carriage, that we were in decent diggings. No, we can't very well economize just now, and, anyway, it is only a matter of putting in a few extra hours of work. You've got plenty of manuscripts ready; I can soon finish them up when once I start."

"I wish, Harry, that you would let me try one or two stories on my own account," she said a little wistfully, rubbing her cheek against his coat sleeve as he studied the items of the landlady's account.

"My dear child, what earthly use would it be?" he said peevishly. "Mind, I don't say they would not be accepted, indeed, I dare say some fourth or fifth-rate magazine might be found willing to take them, but the remuneration would be next to nothing, whereas, if you will only let me knock them into shape, I can turn them out really smart little things, worthy of a decent place in current fiction, and sure to bring us in a good round sum. I don't know what has come over you lately, Agnes. You used to be content enough to help me in this way."

"Then I do help you, Harry?" she caught at the admission eagerly.

"Of course you help," but his tone was impatient. Women were very aggravating, very small-minded, he was thinking angrily. Ever since their marriage Agnes had assisted him in his literary work, and now that his genius had won him at last a place in the front rank, he had noticed a growing desire on her part to lay claim to a quite unmerited share of his fame. Such presumption it was necessary to check at once, but he resolved to do it kindly, for she had always been a willing slave.

"Of course you help," he said. "By forming the rough groundwork for my writing you save me a great deal of valuable time, but you must not therefore come to the conclusion that the simple ideas that you work out in this pretty little head," he was condescendingly patting the wavy brown locks at his elbow, "could ever win distinction of themselves. As Mrs. Lestrange said, it is smartness in the dialogue and up-to-date phraseology which catch on nowadays, and I think I may say, without vanity, that I have a pretty good turn for that kind of thing. I thought my wifie was a very modest wee woman; you must not grow conceited, my little Agnes."

With a complacent smile he put his hand beneath her chin and stooped to kiss her, with the true masculine intention of settling the question in the manner best calculated to appeal to the feminine mind; but Mrs. Latimer slipped from him and, turning her back began to drum with her fingers upon the window pane.

"Will you take me to the Regatta this afternoon?" she asked suddenly and inconsequently.

"Take you to the Regatta!" he repeated. He looked at her half-averted face in surprise, and then burst out in genuine anger. "I don't know what is the matter with you to-day, Agnes. You are not at all like yourself. First there is this

SUGGESTIONS FOR VISITING GOWNS.

(Described on page 44.)

nonsense about your stories, and now you want to spoil my afternoon."

"Would the presence of your wife spoil your afternoon, Harry?" He had the grace to look ashamed.

"Of course not, you silly child, but I don't like to force you upon Mrs. Lestrange's notice."

"Do you think I should desire you to do so?" she asked, coldly. "Surely we are at liberty to go to the Regatta together."

"She has invited me to join her party," he muttered pettishly.

"Has she secured some special coign of vantage? Will she and 'her party' not be with the rest of the public? Surely, if I did not happen to cross her path I should have as much right there as she."

He was conscious of the scorn in her voice and eyes. Just man enough to feel the meanness of the position he had taken up, his sense of humiliation aroused his anger, not against himself, but against her.

"I see how it is," he said with brutal frankness, "I have seen it coming for some time. You have made up your mind to share both my fame and its reward, but, I tell you, you are making a mistake, Agnes, if you imagine that I can force you upward in the social scale, and a still greater mistake if you think that I shall make the attempt. Of course, if you insist upon acting as a drag upon me, I suppose you have a perfect right to do so; I shall not be the first man who has been kept down by the woman he has chosen as his helpmate, but I must confess that I had expected better things of you."

Agnes gave a little gasp. His outburst had laid bare the wide gulf between them. She had long suspected its existence, but had resolutely closed her eyes to the fact.

"My dear Harry," she said at length in a light and mocking tone—for the woman of to-day when she discovers the clay feet of her idol prefers rather to laugh than to weep—"your words are a revelation. Am I not presentable then?" She pushed back the curling tendrils of hair from her hot brow and faced him. Blinded as he was by suppressed passion he was obliged to admit to himself that the flushed face before him was beautiful—beautiful not only with the charm of feature, but with the light of intellect.

"You know quite well you are pretty," he said suddenly, "but I may as well tell you plainly that you would be utterly out of your element in the society of women of Mrs. Lestrange's set. I do not forget, if you do, that you were only a poor nursery governess with a taste for scribbling when I married you!"

"And you—" she began hotly and stopped. She could not descend to the vulgarity which he had perpetrated. Inwardly, however, his own sore consciousness concluded the sentence, and he answered, not what she had said, but what she had been about to say.

"It is different with me. A man can go anywhere. But for Heaven's sake let us stop this petty squabbling! Of course, you must accompany me to the Regatta as you desire it so, especially—— No, let us have no more discussion. We will consider the matter settled." And he threw himself back into the armchair again and picked up a magazine with an air of finality and martyred resignation. He had found this course efficacious on other occasions and it "worked" now, as he expressed himself.

"I have learned a good many things this morning, Harry," said his wife. "You have shown me how absurd it was of me to imagine that I really helped you in your work, and now you point out that in all probability I shall in future prove a hindrance in your career." She paused as if hoping for contradiction. He only heaved a sigh, which seemed to recognize, under protest, the woman's right to the last word. "I will never be that, never," she said with a catch in her voice. "I will not inflict my presence upon you this afternoon, no, nor——" she interrupted herself again. "I hope you will have a nice time and that Mrs. Lestrange will continue her pat—favor, I mean." With that parting shot and a short laugh in which there was little mirth and very much pain, she left the room.

The man rose to his feet as the door closed behind her.

"Jealous, by George!" he said with a chuckle and, on the strength of the flattery which such a sentiment on the part of a wife incontestably pays, he proceeded to admire once more as much of his handsome person as the mirror could be induced to reflect.

The Regatta was a great success. Mrs. Alice Lestrange exerted herself to be especially charming to the celebrated author, for was he not one of the lions of the hour? but when Harry Latimer returned to his expensive lodgings he found that his wife had left him.

"We must frankly confess that we are disappointed in "Dross." In no sense does the book come up to the high standard which Mr. Latimer has taught us to expect in his work. The story is poor in plot, loosely constructed, and its exceedingly commonplace characters fail to arouse sympathy or interest. The faults which we have noticed for some time in the writings of this talented author seem to be concentrated in this, his latest work. Doubtless, as the Press has more than once pointed out, it was the curious phraseology, the epigrammatic smartness of the language, which first attracted the attention of the reading public; but Mr. Latimer must not, therefore, conclude that the exercise of his unique talent for juggling with words is, of itself, enough to maintain the high reputation he has won. In "The Gates of Brass" and "Deborah," much of the affectation of the writer's style was forgiven for the sake of the vein of mingled humor and pathos which ran throughout those works, while the obscurity of some parts of the dialogue was forgotten, in the real knowledge of humanity displayed in the portrayal of character. But in "Dross" we find writing still more affected, language still more obscure, yet we look in vain for the charm which has made Dorian, Sister Elfleda, and the child Irene worthy of a place amongst the best-known and most dearly-loved creations of fiction."

There was more in the same strain, but Harry Latimer had read enough. He threw down the magazine with an exclamation which made it as well that he had the room to himself. "Dross" had been "out" some time now, and of the notices which had appeared of it, not one had really genuinely praised the book. The celebrity of the name on the title-page had induced a few of the critics to refrain from mercilessly exposing the obvious shortcomings of the work, but even those had branded it with the stigma of mediocrity, and the faint praise that is so infinitely more damning than a violent attack.

This morning, as Latimer sat before his almost untasted breakfast, he felt that the last remnant of the high opinion which he had entertained of his own talent and abilities had been shorn from him. Vain to the very core, the man had suffered keenly from the humiliations of the past few months. One critic, with more smartness than consideration, had commented on the exceeding accuracy with which the title of Mr. Latimer's new book described its contents, and it had stung the unfortunate author of "Dross" to the very quick. But the Review which he had just put down had shown him that his pride was not yet, as he had believed, entirely laid in the dust. He had been treated well in its pages as a rule, and he had, at least, looked for a word of praise from it. This plain, unvarnished, and yet kindly condemnation of his novel, swept away the last straw to which he had been clinging, and, at length, he stood face to face with the truth—the book was indeed worthless.

"She was right after all," he groaned aloud. "What we wrote together won fame, not because of, but despite the style of which I have been so proud. What a fool I have been! What a conceited fool!"

He drew out his pocket-book and took from it several newspaper cuttings. They were all notices of a recently published novel—not one of his—and each spoke in glowing terms of the new writer who had made her appearance. Miss Agnes Dalton—it was his wife's maiden name—said one critic, had produced what would probably prove the book of the year. Faults it undoubtedly possessed, but they were such as a little more experience would soon remove. Some spoke of the deep pathos of the story, others eulogized the quaint flashes of humor which sparkled in its pages, but all were of one opinion as to the great merit of the new work. Praise of it was everywhere; it jostled the scathing criticisms on "Dross" itself.

"Good God, what a fool I've been!" repeated again. For awhile he sat with h in his hands while the flies made a feast on the toast and the fat around the dish of ham and egg stiffened into an unappetizing mass, but, at last, he jumped up with sudden decision. "She used to love me, and after all she is still my wife." With the old instinctive habit he looked across at himself in the mirror. The three years which had passed since his wife had left him had changed him very little. The face opposite was still as likely to prove attractive as ever in a woman's eyes, he thought complacently.

There had been no vulgar quarrel between the pair. Agnes had taken her departure in a singularly cool and business-like manner. In the note she had left for him there had not been one word of upbraiding, simply the statement that, as she was no longer a help to him, she would not remain to be a hindrance. Several letters had passed between them since, and, though the correspondence had ceased, he knew her address in the little suburban town in which she had made her home. There was consequently no difficulty in the way of a reconciliation, no reason, he argued to himself, why it should not take place immediately. By the time he had looked up the most convenient train in his pocket railway guide he was quite convinced that he was about to perform a magnanimous action in making the first overture.

Four o'clock that afternoon saw him in the small country town of S——. There were no cabs waiting at the station, so he was obliged to make his way on foot to the house which he had the address. It proved to be a more pretentious place than he had expected. Everything, from the short avenue of fine trees to the trimly-kept lawns, proclaimed that the remuneration "Miss Dalton" received for her work had been on a more generous scale than her husband had once bluntly predicted. A smart brougham was being driven up and down before the broad iron gates, and several bicycles were propped against the pillars of the handsome porch which adorned the front of the house. As he placed his finger on the electric bell the door was thrown open by a stylish maid-servant and a fashionably dressed woman swept out. She favored Latimer with a well-bred stare, but gave no sign of recognition. It was Mrs. Lestrange;

(Continued on page 48.)

LATEST NOVELTIES FROM THE ATELIER OF FULLAYTA & KEEN,

391 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

BRANCHES:

412 PENN AVE., Women's Exchange Bldg., PITTSBURG, PA.

701 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

(Described on page 44.)

A Few Days on the Rhine.

By MABEL ALLEN.

HARRY and Edith and Charlie and I had, after various rambling of which I may tell you later, finally reached Coblenz on the Rhine, undoubtedly one of the most beautiful towns on this picturesque stream.

The river itself, swift-flowing and on Summer days blue as the skies, is dotted with boats lying low to the water, creaking under the heavy wheels of wagons and leading to the village of Ehrenbreitstein, above which rises the brown-walled majestic fortress, built on the brow of a precipitous rock some six hundred feet above the sea, unapproachable on three sides, and known as the Gibraltar of the Rhine.

The authorities have done everything to make the town attractive to the stream of visitors that passes through Coblenz in Summer, and probably there is no pleasure ground in Europe to equal the Rhine promenade, with its shaded alleys, its pathways by the winding river and willow-planted islands, its superb views, its monuments and arbors.

It was intensely interesting to us to sit on the quays and watch the crowds that went backward and forward hour after hour. Military men always in haste, hotel touts, sailors from the boats, women with children, the aged seeking the sun, and visitors, chiefly Americans, many Germans, and few French.

Of course, coming here so often, we naturally met a number of people among whom was a curious little man, almost a dwarf, who came to the same spot every day to see the passing throng. He wore a most peculiarly shaped brown straw hat, which he continually doffed as he addressed strangers, anxious to give them information, to direct them, to enter into conversation with them; so eager was he to keep in touch with the humanity that crowded round his loneliness. He was often at his post long after sunset, looking intently into the river from over a granite balustrade, as if he were the genie directing the magic change that night brought and in which the river played its mysterious part. For, when once the deep grays and pale pearls of the Summer evenings have settled in the skies and the water is but a streak of darkness, boats and steamers hang out their red, green, and yellow lights, a chain of faint flames crosses the bridge of boats and quiveringly reflects itself in the blackness below; the village of Ehrenbreitstein on the opposite bank lights its lamps, which form clusters here and there half-way up the wooded hill behind its straight, white street. And high above, the outlines of the massive fortress are merged and lost in the purple line of the still sky. But from its windows, irregular and apparently innumerable, shine specks of orange light, giving an impression of immense extent to its unseen walls.

On the quays are splotches of white light, the intense glare of the electric globes hung outside hotels and high above the heads of those who sit at the tables half-screened in greenery, smoking and resting. And meanwhile the shrouded river is busy in its ceaseless flow from the source to the sea; and there comes from it sounds of many movements, the splashing of paddles, the churning of steamers' screws, the rattle of chains, voices, and the eternal gurgle common to all flowing water that sounds like the subdued sobbing of an unappeasable sorrow.

* * *

After we had been staying at Coblenz a few days and got rather tired of seeing the same thing over and over again we decided to take a sail up the Rhine to Mayence, a journey of about six hours. On the way we passed rich valleys that sloped toward wooded heights, little villages chiefly consisting of a row of white-washed houses and hotels shaded by double lines of trees and overlooking the river, imposing hills on which ruined castles are perched, noble, rugged boulders that stretch out to stem the tide, islands covered with willows that wave greetings to all who pass, crumbling churches, monasteries and convents, gray, and built on precipitous heights with roofless walls and chancel windows framing or outlining the deep blue sky, and fortresses, which decay can scarce rob of their imposing strength.

The large and handsome Rhine boats are crowded all the Summer through. On a broad upper deck, shaded by awnings, are innumerable tables and chairs. Here groups of friends, traveling companions, chance acquaintances, sit gossiping and consulting maps, taking snap-shots, while a crowd of waiters are ready to attend to their wants. The wants of the readers are not forgotten, and books and newspapers are carried round and offered for sale. The volumes are chiefly of the guide book class, with legends of the Rhine, a few of Tauchnitz's publications and French and German novels. Also several New York Heralds published the previous day in Paris. These were eagerly bought by the Americans on board, Harry also taking one. "Legends of the Rhine" found ready purchasers.

"Now, Arthur," a lady said to her knickerbockered boy, "you just read these legends right through; they have been fixed up for you."

Charlie was accosted by a fat German with an effusive manner, who was anxious to air his imperfect English. He began by asking him if he were a gentleman who traveled for joy, and when Charlie assured him he was in pursuit of a pleasure that forever escaped him he nodded his head comprehensively and said:

"You waits till higher we ascend, then the wine you will see grow, ever the wine up, up, up the hills, and you shall drink such wine as is seldom."

All over Germany the noonday meal is called dinner, and at one o'clock on the Rhine boat we sat down to a menu of ten courses. Some of these courses combined three in one, such as roast beef, omelette and cauliflower, and nearly every course was handed round twice and accepted a second time. Charlie pointed to a word on the menu and asked his English speaking acquaintance what it was.

"Ah, I know not how you call him in English," he replied; "but he runs up the hills."

The word was venison.

* * *

We left the boat at Bingen, which is crowned by an old castle. The next day happened to be Sunday and the feast of St. Roch, who is held in great veneration by the town. His church is built on a height hundreds of feet above the Rhine, on which it looks down, and was founded in the middle of the seventeenth century after a great plague had ravaged the district. It was destroyed a hundred years later by the French and rebuilt in modern style in the beginning of the nineteenth century. The church can boast of the finest peal of bells on the Rhine, and from early morning they rang out their music over the river and across the fields summoning thousands to the masses that were being celebrated.

Mingling with the great flock of people we went through the vineyards and through the woods until suddenly from their shade we found ourselves on the leveled surface of the Rochuscapelle, the yellow-walled modern-looking church in front, immense booths at one side. A stream of people were pouring up and down the steps leading to and from the church, where, however, no mass was being celebrated; but going round to the side from where sounds of an organ came, a singular sight presented itself.

In the open air, connected with the church and forming part of it, stood an altar, raised on a great height, flanked by a pulpit and ascended by a broad flight of stone steps shut off by gates from the vast crowd of men and women surrounding it on three sides, as they knelt or stood in the fierce glare of the noonday sun. Here the high priest, with deacon and sub-deacon, were celebrating mass.

The altar with its silver gilt busts containing relics, and its rows of lighted candles gleamed brightly. Above it was the white marble figure of Christ crucified, and higher still were windows in the church, from which the choir looked down, and through which came sounds of Latin as they intoned Gregorian chants.

For upward of an hour the people worshipped unfalteringly in the glare, most of them uncovered, pressing close together in the sweltering heat, wiping perspiration from their scorched faces, and stretching back and back until they reached the little cemetery with its melancholy trees, beneath which the Rhine forever runs to the sea.

When mass was over they were free to disperse, and most of them flocked into the church. Here, standing in their various chap saints, clad in highly-colore ments, held in their hands b of grapes, the first offerings year, given to propitiate them secure the favor of a pro grape harvest. St. Roch cloak of black velvet trimm gold braid, and a rich robe velvet. As his feet was a of the dog that miraculously him bread in the desert w otherwise would have starv altar had a new carpet, tape tiently worked by pious ha representing in almost life-s figures—Mercury with his caduceus, Neptune with his trident, Flora half reclining amidst her flowers, and Ceres, only these ancient divinities now bore the names of the four great rivers of Germany.

At one altar stood a glass case containing the relics of a saint, and on this handkerchiefs were continually rubbed in the hope of carrying away some of the virtue it contained. All the altars had boxes for offerings, and *aumônières* were continually thrust before the people who dropped small coins into them.

Outside a fair was being held, where religious pictures and rosaries, images of St. Roch, pastry, toys for children, photographs of the church, and figures made of sugar were sold at booths, round which eager bargaining crowds gathered, spending the savings of months. And dotted all over the place, seated on the ground, leaning in pathetic attitudes against trees, limping slowly and painfully forward, were the afflicted, the incurable, the blind, people without legs, those on crutches, the victims of St. Vitus' dance, dwarfs, the paralyzed, who exhibited their miseries and moaned their petitions in the hope of touching the compassionate, the charitable.

By noon the crowd had grown dense, surging expectantly outside the church and in front of the booths with their glitter of toys and trinkets, when suddenly, above the sound of thousands of voices and the shrill cries of mendicants, came the clashing of bells announcing that St. Roch was to be carried in procession down the town.

(Continued on page 31.)

ATTRACTIVE CLOTH GOWNS.

(Described on page 44.)

FREDDY & CIE.

By CLO GRAVES.

IT always is a perplexing question what to do with younger sons who have broken the traces a trifle and the immediate relatives of the distinguished Freddy Williams had forfeited a considerable amount of beauty sleep in connection with the problem.

"My poor darling," Mrs. Williams sighed one day, more in sorrow than in anger, when Freddy brought his charming smile and his graceful but unemployed person into her morning room. "If you could only find some congenial and at the same time lucrative post that would take up your time and absorb your spare energy, how grateful I should be."

"I have found it," said Freddy, with his cherubic smile. He possessed the blonde curling hair and artless expression that may be symbolical of guilelessness or the admirable mask of guile.

"Thank heaven," breathed his mother. Then with a sense that the thanksgiving might, after all, be premature, she inquired: "But of what nature is this post? Before it can be seriously considered one must be certain that it demands nothing derogatory in the nature of service from one who—I need not remind you of your position, or of the fact that your family must be considered."

She smoothed her darling's silky hair and kissed his brow, as pure and shadowless as marble, as the young man replied:

"Dearest mother, you certainly need not."

"Then tell me of this post. Is it anything in the diplomatic line?"

"Without a good deal of diplomacy a man would be no good in a shop," admitted Freddy; "but otherwise your guess is out."

Doubt darkened his mother's eyes.

"Don't say," she exclaimed, "that you have accepted a bookkeeper's position. To me it seems the last resource."

"It will never be mine," said Freddy, "because I can't keep accounts and they wouldn't have me. Try again."

"I trust it has nothing to do with art," breathed his mother, who loathed the children of canvas and palette with an unreasonable loathing.

"In a way it has," replied her son, "and in another way it hasn't. Come! I'll give you a lead. There is a good deal of straw in the business for one thing."

"You cannot contemplate casting in your lot with the agricultural classes? No! I knew the example of your unhappy cousin Reginald would prevent you from adopting so wild a course—but you spoke of straw."

"Of straw. And flowers. And tulles."

"Flowers and tools! Gardening is a craze which has become fashionable of late. But I cannot calmly see you in an apron, potting plants."

"It is not a question of potting plants, but of potting customers," said Freddy, showing his white teeth in a charming smile.

A shudder convulsed Freddy's mother. Freddy went on, gently patting her hand.

"You see, I have decided and gone into trade. If I were wealthy I should keep a bucket-shop. Being a poor gentleman, I am going to make a bonnet-shop keep me. And, what is more—I intend to trim all the bonnets myself."

There was no heart disease upon the maternal side of the house. Mrs. Williams did not become blue and sink backwards, clutching at her corsage. She rose to her feet and boxed her son's ear. He calmly offered the other similar treatment.

"Don't send me out looking uneven," he said simply. "If I pride myself upon anything, it is a well-balanced appearance. And I have to put in an appearance at the shop by-and-by." He glanced in the mirror as he spoke, and observing with gratification that his immaculate necktie had escaped disarrangement, he twisted his little moustache, smiled, and knew himself irresistible.

"The shop! degenerate boy!" cried his mother. "Who is your partner in this—this enterprise?"

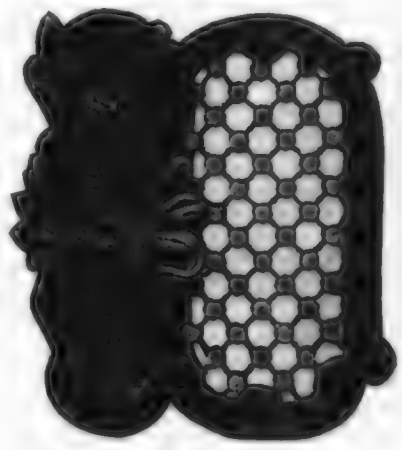
"You know her by sight, I think," returned the cherub, coolly. "Mrs. Vivianson, a widow, whose husband fell at the battle of San Juan. Awfully fetching, and as clever as they make them."

"That woman one sees everywhere with a positive procession of young men at her heels!"

"That woman, and no other."

"She is hardly——"

"She is awfully chic, especially in mourning."



"I will admit she has some style."

"Admit, when you and all the other women have copied the color of her hair and the cut of her sleeves for three seasons past! I like that!"

Freddy was growing warm.

"When you accuse me of imitating a person of that kind," said Mrs. Williams, in a cold fury, "you insult your mother. And when you ally yourself with her in the face of society, as you are about to do, you are going too far. As to this millinery establishment, it shall not open."

"My dear mother," said Freddy, "it has been open for a week."

He drew a card from an exquisite case mounted in gold. On the pasteboard appeared the following inscription in a neat engraving:

Freddy & Cie,
Court Milliners,
111 Fifth Avenue, New York.

"Freddy and Company!" murmured the stricken parent, as she perused the announcement.

"Mrs. V. is company," observed her son, with a spice of vulgarity, "and uncommonly good company, too. As for myself, my talents have at last found scope, and millinery is my *metier*. How often haven't you said that no one has such exquisite taste in the arrangement of flowers——"

"As you, Freddy! It is true! But——"

"Haven't you declared, over and over again, that you have never had a maid who could put on a mantle, adjust a fold of lace, or pin on a toque as skilfully as your own son?"

"My boy, I own it! Still, millinery as a profession! Can you call it quite manly for a man?"

"To spend one's life in arranging combinations to set off other women's complexions. Can you call that womanly for a woman? To my mind," pursued Freddy, "it is the only occupation for a man of real refinement.

497

499

498

STYLES TO BE SEEN AT FRANCIS & CO.,

224 WEST 58th STREET, NEW YORK.

(Described on page 44.)

To crown Beauty with beauty! To dream exquisite confections, which shall add the one touch wanting to exquisite youth or magnificent middle age! To build up with deft touches a creation which shall betray in every detail, in every effect, the hand of a genius united to the soul of a lover, and reap not only gold but glory! Would this not be fame?"

"Ah! I no longer recognize you. You do not talk like your dear old self!" cried Mrs. Williams.

"I am glad of it," replied Freddy, "for frankly I was beginning to find my dear old self a bore." He drew out a watch and his eye gleamed with proud triumph as he said: "Ten to twelve. At twelve I am due at 111 Fifth avenue. Come, not as my mother, if you are ashamed of my profession, but as a customer. You ought to have given the one you wear to your cook long ago. Unless you would prefer your own brougham, mine is at the door."

The vehicle in question bore the smartest appearance. Mrs. Williams entered it without a murmur and was whirled down Fifth avenue at a rapid rate. The name of Freddy & Cie was visible in a delicate flourish of golden letters above the chastely decorated portals of the establishment and the plate glass window contained nothing but an assortment of plumes, ribbons, chiffons and shapes of the latest mode, but not a single completed article of head apparel.

The street was already blocked with carriages, the vestibule packed, the shop thronged with a vast and ever-increasing assemblage of women, among whom Mrs. Williams recognized several of her dearest friends. She wished she had not come, and looked for Freddy. Freddy had vanished. His partner, Mrs. Vivianson, a vividly-tinted, elegant brunette of some thirty summers, assisted by three or four charming girls, modestly attired and elegantly coiffée, was busily engaged with those would-be customers, not a few, who sought admission to the inner room whose pale green portière bore in gold letters of embroidery the word *atélier*.

"You see," she was saying "to the outer shop admission is quite free. We are charmed to see everybody who likes to come, don't you know, and show them the latest shades and shapes and things. But consultation with Monsieur Freddy can be had only by appointment. Unusual! Perhaps. But Monsieur Freddy is Monsieur Freddy!" And her shrug was worthy of a Parisienne.

"A born tradeswoman!" thought Mrs. Williams, as she moved forward; Freddy's partner and Freddy's mother looked one another in the face. But Mrs. Vivianson maintained an admirable composure.

And then the curtains of the *atélier* parted and a young and pretty woman came out quickly. She was charmingly dressed and wore the most exquisite of hats, and a murmur went up at sight of it. She stretched out her hands to a friend who rushed impulsively to meet her and her voice broke in a sob as rapture.

"Did you ever—see anything so sweet? Such a dream of an Easter bonnet! And he did it like magic—one scarcely saw his fingers move!" she cried; and her friend burst into exclamations of delight, and a chorus rose up about them.

"Wonderful!"

"Extraordinary!"

"He does it while you wait!"

"Just for curiosity I really must!"

And a wave of eager women surged toward the green portière. Three went in, being previously deprived of their headgear by the respectful attendants, who averred that it put Monsieur Freddy's taste out of gear for the day to be compelled to gaze upon any creation other than his own. And then it came to the turn of Mrs. Williams.

She, disbonneted, entered the sanctum. A pale, clear golden light illumined it from above; the walls were hung with draperies of delicate pink; the carpet was moss-green. In the center of the apartment, upon a broad, low divan reclined the figure of a slender young man. He wore a black satin mask, concealing the upper part of his face, a loose lounging suit of black velvet, and slippers of the same embroidered initial "F." Round him stood, mute and attentive as slaves, some half-dozen pretty young women bearing trays of trimmings of every conceivable kind. In the background rose a grove of stands supporting hat-shapes, bonnet-shapes, toque-foundations, the skeletons of every conceivable kind of headgear.

Silent the mother stood before her disguised son. He gently put up his eyeglass, to accommodate which aid to vision his mask had been specially designed, and motioned her to the sitter's chair, so constructed that with a touch of Monsieur Freddy's foot upon a lever it would revolve, presenting the customer from every point of view. He touched the lever now, and chair and Mrs. Williams spun round slowly. But for the presence of the young ladies with their trays of flowers, plumes, gauzes, ribbons, Freddy's mother could have screamed. All the while Freddy remained silent, absorbed in contemplation, as though trying to fix upon his memory features seen for the first time At last he spoke.

"Tall," he said, "and inclined to a becoming *embonpoint*. The eyes blue-gray, the hair of auburn touched with silver, the features of the Anglo-Roman type, somewhat severe in outline, the chin——. A hat to suit this client," he spoke in a sad, sweet, mournful voice, "would cost fifty dollars. A Marquise shape, of chiffon and braid"

—one of the young lady attendants placed the shape required in the artist's hands— "the brim lined with a rich drapery of lace and silk. . . . Needle and thread, Miss Banks. Thank you. . . ." His fingers moved like white lightning as he deftly wielded the feminine implement as he snatched his materials from the boxes proffered in succession by the girls. "Black and white tips of ostrich falling over one side from a ring of cut steel," he continued, in the same dreamy tone. "A knot of point d'Irlande, with a heart of Neapolitan violets, and" —he rose from the divan and lightly placed the beautiful completed fabric upon the astonished woman's. head—"here is your hat, Madame. Fifty dollars. Good morning. Next, please."

Emotion choked his mother's utterance. At the same moment she saw herself in the glass silently swung towards her by one of the attendants, and knew that she was suited to a marvel. She made her exit, paid her money and returned home embarrassed by the discovery that there was an artist in the family.

One thing was clear, no more was to be said. The Maison Freddy became the morning resort of the smart world; it was considered the thing to have hats made while society waited. True, they came to pieces easily, not being copper-nailed and riveted, so to speak; but what poems they were! The charming conversation of Monsieur Freddy, the half-mystery that veiled his identity, as his semi-mask partially concealed his fair and smiling countenance, added to the attractions of the Fifth avenue *atélier*.

Money rolled in: the banking account of the partners grew plethoric: and when Mrs. Vivianson, in spite of the claims of the business upon her time, in spite of the Platonic standpoint she had up to the present maintained in her relations

A FEW NEW CREATIONS AT THE BERGDORF & GOODMAN CO.,

125 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

(Described on page 44.)

with Freddy, began to be jealous.

"Or—no! I will not admit that such a thing is possible!" she said, as she looked through some recent entries in the day book of the firm. "But that girl comes too often. She has bought a hat every day for three weeks past. Good for business in one way, but bad for it in another. If he should marry what becomes of the Maison Freddy?"

She sighed and passed between the curtains. It was the slack time after luncheon, and Freddy was enjoying a moment's interval. Stretched on his divan, his embroidered slippers elevated in the air, he smoked a perfumed cigarette, surrounded by the materials of his craft. He smiled at Mrs. Vivianson as she entered, and then raised his aristocratic eyebrows in surprise.

"Has anything gone wrong? You swept in as tragically as my mother when she comes to disown me. She does it regularly every week, and as regularly takes me on again." He exhaled a scented cloud and smiled once more.

"Freddy," said Mrs. Vivianson, going direct to the point, "this little speculation of ours has turned out very well, hasn't it?"

"Beyond dreams!" acquiesced Freddy. She went on.

"You come to me a detrimental, who had gone the rapid pace, with a talent of which nobody guessed that anything could be made. I gave that gift a chance to develop. I set you on your legs, and——"

"*Me voilà!* You don't want me to rise up and bless you, do you?" said Preddy, with half-closed eyes. "Thanks, awfully, you know, all the same."

"I don't know that I want thanks, quite," said Mrs. Vivianson. "I've had back every penny that I invested, and pulled off a bouncing profit. Your share amounts to a handsome sum. In a little while you'll be able to pay your debts."

"I shall never do that," said Freddy, with feeling.

"Marry, and leave me—perhaps," went on Mrs. Vivianson. A shade swept over her face, her dark eyes glowed somberly, the lines of her mouth hardened.

"Keep as you are!" cried Freddy, rebounding to a sitting position on the divan.

"Where's that new Medici shape in gold rice-straw, and the amber crêpe chiffon, and the orange roses with crimson hearts?" His nimble fingers darted hither and thither, his eyes shone, and his cheeks were flushed with the enthusiasm of the artist. "A tuft of black and yellow cock's feathers, à la Mephistophele," he cried: "a topaz buckle, and it is finished. You must wear with it a jabot of yellow point d'Alencon. It is the hat of hats for a jealous woman!"

"How dare you!" cried Mrs. Vivianson, but Freddy did not seem to hear her. He was rapt in the contemplation of the new masterpiece, and as he rose and gracefully placed it on his partner's head, Miss Cornelia Vanderdecken was ushered in. She was superbly beautiful in the ivory-skinned, jetty- locked, slender style, and she wore a hat that Freddy had made the day before, which set off her charms to admiration.

She occupied the sitter's chair as Mrs. Vivianson glided from the room, and Freddy's blue eyes dwelt upon her worshippingly. To do him justice he had lost his heart before he learned that Cornelia was an heiress. Now words escaped him that brought a faint pink stain to her ivory cheek.

"Ah!" he cried impulsively, "you are ruining my business."

"Oh, why, Monsieur Freddy? Please tell me!" asked Miss Vanderdecken, with naïve curiosity.

"Because," said Freddy, while a bright blush showed beyond the limits of his black satin mask, "you are so beautiful that it is torture to make hats for other women—since I have seen you."

There was a pause. Then Miss Cornelia's bangles clashed and her silk foundations rustled as she turned resolutely towards the divan.

"I can't return the compliment," she said, "by telling you that it is torture to me to wear hats made by any other man since I have seen you, for other men don't make hats, and I can't really see you through that thing you wear over your face. But——"

Her voice faltered, and Freddy, with a gesture, dismissed his lady assistants. Then he removed his mask. Their eyes met, and Cornelia uttered a faint exclamation.

"Oh, my! You're just like him!"

"Who is he?" asked Freddy.

"I can't quite say, because I don't know," returned Cornelia, "but all girls have their ideals, from the time they wear Swiss pinafores up to the time they wear forty-eight inch corsets; and I won't deny," her voice trembled, "but what you fill the bill. My! What are you doing?"

For Freddy has grasped his materials and was making a hat. It was of palest blush tulle with a crown of pink roses, and an aigrette of flamingo plumes was fastened with a Cupid's bow in pink topaz.

"Love's first confession," the young man murmured as he bit off the last thread, "should be whispered beneath a hat like this." And he gracefully placed it on Cornelia's raven hair.

Mrs. Vivianson, her ear at the keyhole of a side door, quivered from head to foot with rage and jealousy. Time was when he, a high-bred boy, had implored her to marry him. Now—her blood boiled at the remembrance of the half hint, the veiled suggestion she had made, that they should unite in a more intimate partnership than that already consolidated. With her jealousy was mingled despair. As long as Freddy and his hats remained the fashion, the shop would pay, and pay royally. There had as yet occurred no abatement in the onflow of aristocratic patronage. To avow his identity—never really doubted—to become an engaged man, meant ruin to the business. The blood hummed in her head. She clung to the door-handle and entered, as Freddy, with real grace and eloquence, pleaded his suit.

"It seemed as though I couldn't do anything but buy hats. I thought it was vanity at the time, but now I guess it was—love!" she heard Cornelia say.

"My dearest!" said Freddy, bending his blonde head over her jeweled hands. "My Cornelia! I will make you a hat every day when you are married. Ah, I have it! You shall wear one of mine to go away in upon the day we are wed, the inspiration of a bridegroom, thought out and achieved between the church door and the chancel. What an idea for a lover! What an advertisement for the shop!" His blue eyes beamed at the thought.

But Cornelia's face fell.

"I don't know how to say it, dear, but we sha never be married. Papa is perfectly rocky on on point, and that is that the man I marry sha never have dabbled as much as his little finger i trade. 'You have dollars enough to buy one c the real high-toned sort,' he keeps saying, 'an if blood royal is to be got for money, Silas I Vanderdecken is the man to get it. So run alon and play, little girl, till the right man com along.' And I know he'll say you're the wron one."

Freddy's complexion, grown transparent fro excess of emotion and lack of exercise, paled an ivory hue. His sedentary life had softened his condition and unstrung his nerves. He adored Cornelia, and had looked forward to a life-time spent in adorning her beauty with bonnets of the most becoming shapes and designs. Now that a coarse millionaire with soft shirt fronts and broad brimmed felt hats might step in and shatter forever his beautiful dream of union, bitter revulsion seized him. He feared his fate. What was he? He looked upon the chiffons, the flowers and the feathers that surrounded him, and felt that the hopes of a heart reared upon so frail a basis were insecure indeed. Then his old blood rallied to his heart, and he rose from his divan and clasped the now tearful Cornelia to his breast.

"Go, my dearest," he said, "tell all to your father—plead for me. Do not write or wire—bring me his verdict to-morrow. Meanwhile I will compose two hats. Each shall be a masterpiece—a swan-song of my art. One is to be worn if"—his voice broke—"if I am to be happy: the other, if I am fated to despair. Go now, for I must be alone to carry out my inspiration."

And Cornelia went. Then Freddy, sternly refusing to receive any more customers that day, set himself to the completion of his task. Before very long both hats were actualities. Hat number

(Continued on page 23.)

INFORMAL DINNER GOWNS.

(Described on page 44.)

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAID'S GOWNS.

(Described on page 44.)

480

479

481

NEW EFFECTS FROM PARIS AT SIEDE'S,
Importers and Makers of Cloth and Silk Gowns,
42 WEST 34th STREET, NEAR WALDORF ASTORIA, NEW YORK.

(Described on page 44.)

EMBROIDERY.

By Prof. Tsuneo Takahashi, Tokio, Japan.

PROF. TSUNEO TAKAHASHI.

NUMBERS of ladies do not know the object of the diagrams containing many small lines and figures, as represented in the cut, nor do they seem to realize their great importance and really essential consideration for perfecting the direction of stitches and art of shading in embroidery.

The lines drawn in the cherries and leaves as shown in the cut indicate the proper slant of stitches and should be carefully followed in working the design, as the direction of stitch is the most important feature in the art of embroidery.

In working the design refer to the cut and see the numbers marked on the outer edge of a cherry or a leaf, then find out the corresponding silk No. in the diagram and work the outer edge. When this is done, find out the silk number of the next shade as before and blend it well into the first, taking the solid embroidery stitch or commonly called the "long and short stitch."

CHERRIES—Design No. 244.

Cherries.—Cherries may be padded with Richardson's Grecian Floss White in order to produce a raised and round effect. The first padding must be a small one right in the center of the cherry. The next padding must be a little larger over the first one and must be worked in opposite direction to the slant of the first one. Thus padding in a cherry should gradually grow larger and larger, slanting in opposite direction each time, until the cherry is filled almost to the stamping outline. The slant of the last padding must be worked in opposite direction to the given slant in the cut. The slant for the final work with Filo should follow the given slant in the cut and should be worked closely so that the padding will not show from underneath. In embroidering a cherry start from the top and work toward the stem.

Leaves.—In embroidering leaves, start from the outer edge at the tip and work toward the center vein. Side veins should be worked in outline stitch, after the leaf is completed, using about second shade darker or lighter than the finished leaf. The center vein also should be worked in outline stitch, after whole leaf is completed, with medium shade of green.

Stems.—Stems may be worked in satin stitch (over and over stitch) with Richardson's Filo shade, Nos. 1113, 1114 and 1115. Stem also can be worked with repeated rows of outline stitch into a beautiful effect. (This outline stitch is called "stem outline" and is differently worked from common outlining. Stems for any other flowers can be effectively produced by adopting this "new stem outline." Prof. Takahashi will be delighted to send a written instruction for this stitch free to the readers of this magazine when addressed him at 220 Adams street, Chicago, enclosing return postage.) Begin at the right side of stem at the top. When the first row is finished, work second row as close as possible to the first row and so on until desired width of stem is filled. In shading stem with the repeated rows of outline stitch, use the lightest shade No. 1113 first and shade darker toward the other side. This shading may be reversed, or may be shaded light in the center and darker on both sides. Stems for cherries may be worked in outline stitch with green shades Nos. 1174, 1175 and 1176.

Turn-Overs.—Turn-overs in leaves may be padded with Sicilian Floss No. 941. Stitches for padding must be worked in opposite direction to the slant marked on the cut. After the padding is finished, take the stated shade No. of Filo silk for the final work and carefully follow the slant shown in the cut. Turn-overs on leaves must be worked after the leaf is completed.

Border.—For border make button hole stitch with Richardson's Sicilian Floss, No. 941, or other color may be used if desired. The dots should be worked solid with Filo, lightest shade of green or white.

The field daisy is a yellow flower with brown center, found in all parts of the world, and is a choice flower for needle workers of limited experience. The diagram given below the cut should be applied under the same principle as given in the cherries.

In embroidering a flower, start at the tip of a petal and work toward the center of the flower. The question often arises among needle workers whether to work the topmost petal first or begin with the undermost. Advantages may be pointed out on either side under different circumstances,

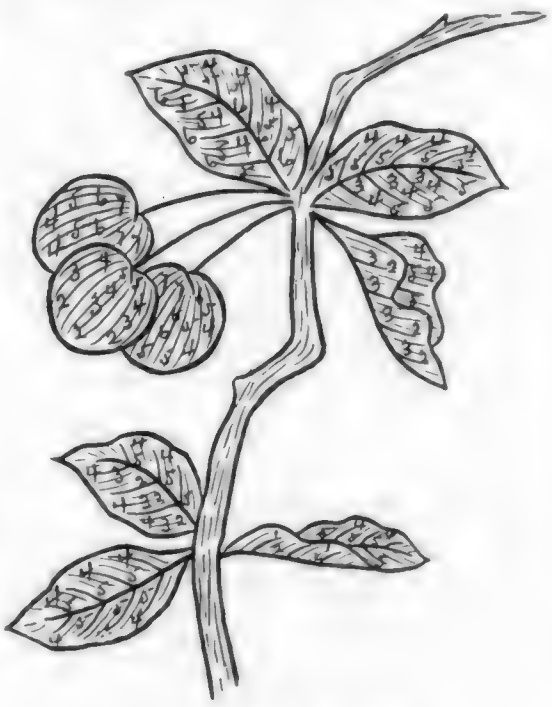
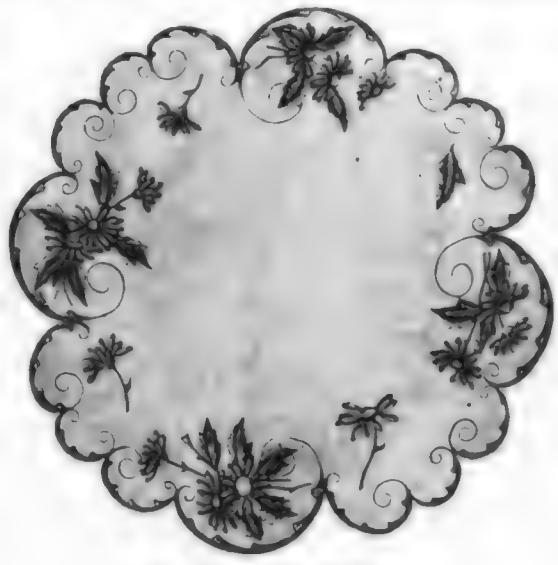


DIAGRAM OF SHADES.

Richardson's Filo Shade No.	BERRIES.	Richardson's Filo Shade No.	FOLIAGE.
1181	1	1172	1
1182	2	1173	2
1183	3	1174	3
1184	4	1175	4
1185	5	1176	5
1186	6	1177	6
1187	7		



FIELD DAISIES—Design No. 243.

but we advise always to begin with the undermost petals.

For the center of the flower, take two strands of filo into one needle and make French knots. Commence by making knots around the entire outer edge and then gradually fill toward the center. In shading the center of the flower, use Richardson's Filo shade, No. 1115 for the outer edge and shade gradually darker toward the center with shade Nos. 1116 and 1117. The shading may be reversed.

DIAGRAM OF SHADES.

Richardson's Filo Shade No.	FLOWERS.	Richardson's Filo Shade No.	FOLIAGE.
1000	1	1015	1
1001	2	1016	2
1002	3	1017	3
1003	4	1018	4
1004	5	1019	5
1005	6	1019½	6
1006	7		

Stems.—Stems may be worked in satin stitch with shade No. 1019 and 1018 or lighter.

In shading stem with repeated rows of outline stitch, use shade No. 1016 first and shade darker toward the other side. This shading may be reversed, or may be shaded light in the center and darker on both sides.

The leaves and veins should be worked in the same manner as in cherries.

Border.—For border, make buttonhole stitch with Richardson's Sicilian Floss white 941.

Above doilies can be secured from Art Dept. Richardson Silk Co., 220-224 Adams Street, Chicago. Ill.

503

504

505

GOLF AND WALKING SUITS.

(Described on page 44.)

STAGE HAPPENINGS.

MISS ELSIE DE WOLFE'S STAGE HISTORY.

MISS ELSIE DE WOLFE, who is the star of Clyde Fitch's comedy, "The Way of the World," made her début as an amateur actress at the age of fourteen, appearing before the Prince and Princess of Wales (now King Edward and Consort Alexandra) at the Criterion Theater in London at a benefit to aid building the princess chapel at Sandringham.

Miss De Wolfe's professional début was made in New York, in Sardou's "Thermidor," in October, 1891, after a course of study to fit herself for the stage, under Hermann Zezin, of London, and Madame Bartet, of the Comedie Française. For the part of Fabienne in this play Miss De Wolfe was coached by Sardou himself, who prophesied a career of unusual success for the young actress. "Thermidor" was not successful in America and Miss De Wolfe was seen later in "Josepha," French adaptation, produced by the Ramsay Morris Comedy Company. After that she played Mrs. Pendleton in Mrs. Doremus' "Four in Hand," Mrs. Shuttlecock in "The Judge," by Arthur Law, and Louise in "Frou-Frou" with Mrs. Fiske. Then she appeared in an English melodrama in the same cast with Maxine Elliott and Julia Arthur; the piece was called "Sister Mary," and was produced at the American Theater under the management of T. Henry French.

Miss De Wolfe then joined John Drew's company and was seen in "The Bauble Shop," "A Marriage of Convenience," "Christopher, Jr.?" "One Summer's Day," and other plays in the repertoire of the comedian. From Mr. Drew's company she went to the Charles Frohman Empire Stock, appearing in "The Masqueraders," "A Woman's Reason," "Marriage," "The Benefit of the Doubt," "Bohemia," and "Never Again."

Miss De Wolfe's most recent appearances have been in "The Surprises of Love," which was given at the Lyceum Theater a few seasons ago, and as the passionate Viscountess in Catherine, and "In the Shades of Night," a one act play in which she scored a decided hit last season.

Her success as Beatrice Croyden in "The Way of the World" is said to be the greatest of her career.

* * *

It is among the possibilities that Mme. Sembrich is to be the soloist at the Oratorio Society at its last performance this season, when Schumann's "The Peer and the Peri" is to be sung. This will be the prima donna's first appearance in this country in oratorio, and she is to be heard in one of the rôles that she has often sung before.

* * *

The popularity of "Frocks and Frills" continues unabated at Daly's, and "Notre Dame," which is still in rehearsal, will not be produced for the present. Hilda Spong and Alice Fischer are largely responsible for the prolonged success.

* * *

Great success is attending Lulu Glaser's production of "Dolly Varden" at the Herald Square, which is crowded nightly.

* * *

The production of the "Twin Sister" is delayed at the Empire by the success of "The Wilderness." As exactly the same players are needed for the new play as are employed in the present comedy it is obvious that the two cannot be put on, although rehearsals continue.

"THE WAY OF THE WORLD."—ACT II.

The concert recently given at Carnegie Hall by Miss Emma Juch and Fritz Kreisler met with much interest from lovers of serious music. It has been some years since New York audiences have had the pleasure of hearing Miss Juch, and her voice has certainly improved, if such a thing were possible, during this period of rest. Mr. Kreisler's playing was superb, as it always is, and he again demonstrated that he is fully master of his instrument. The audience was very appreciative and lavish in its praise.

* * *

Jean Gerardy, the Belgium 'cellist, and Fritz Kreisler, were heard at a recital given by them jointly. Both gentlemen are too well known to the New York public as experts on their different instruments to require very many words of praise. It is sufficient to say that a large and demonstrative audience greeted them.

PRETTY TAFFETA WAISTS.

(Described on page 44.)

FREDDY & CIE.

(Continued from page 15.)

one was an Empire shape of dead-leaf straw, the crown draped with a dove-colored silk, a spray of sere oak leaves and rue in front, a fine scarf of black lace, partly to veil the face of the wearer, thrown back over one side of the brim and caught with a clasp of black pearls set in oxydised silver. It breathed of chastened woe and temperate sadness, and was to be worn if Papa Vanderdecken persisted in refusing to accept Freddy as a suitor.

But hat number two! It was of the palest blue guipure straw, draped with coral silk and Cluny lace. In front was a spray of moss rosebuds and forget-me-nots, dove's wings of burnished hues were set at either side. It was the very hat to be worn by the bringer of joyful news, the ideal hat under which might be appropriately exchanged the first kiss of plighted passion. Upon it Freddy pinned a fairy-like card, white and gold-edged.

"If I am to be happy wear this," was written upon it, and upon a buff card attached to the hat of rejection he inscribed: "Wear this if I am to be unhappy." Then he closed the large double bandbox in which he had packed the hats, breathed a kiss upon the folds of the silver paper, and, ringing the bell, bade a messenger carry the box to the hotel at which Cornelia Vanderdecken was staying, and where, millionairess though she was, she was still content to dress with the help of a deft maid and the adoration of a devoted companion. Then the exhausted artist fell back on the divan. Cornelia was to come at twelve upon the morrow.

"Then I shall learn my fate," said Freddy. He drove home in his brougham and passed a sleepless night. The fateful hour found him again upon his divan, surrounded by the materials of his craft, waiting feverishly for Cornelia.

The curtains parted. He started up at the rustling of her gown and the jingling of her bangles. Horror! she wore the somber hat of sorrow, though under its shadow her face was curiously bright.

She advanced toward Freddy. He reeled and staggered backwards, raised his white hand to his delicate throat, and fell fainting amongst his cushions. Cornelia screamed. Mrs. Vivianson and her young ladies came hurrying in. As the stylish widow noted Cornelia's headgear, her eyes flashed and joy was in her face. Then it clouded over, for she knew that Papa Vanderdecken had been coaxed over and Freddy was an accepted man. My reader, being exceptionally acute, will realize that the jealous woman had changed the tickets on the hats.

"Not that it was much use," she avowed to herself, as she entered with smelling-salts to restore Freddy's consciousness "When he revives she will tell him the truth." But Freddy only regained consciousness to lose it in the ravings of delirium. He had an attack of brain fever, in which he wandered through groves of bonnet shops, looking unavailingly for Cornelia. And then came the crisis, and he woke up with an ice bag on to find himself in his bedroom at home with his mother leaning over him.

"Mother, my heart is broken," said the boy—he was really little more. "The world exists no more for me. Let me make my last hat—and leave it."

"Oh, Freddy! don't you know me?" gasped Cornelia, in the background; but the repentant woman who had brought about all this trouble drew the girl away.

"Even good news broken suddenly to him in his weak state," said Mrs. Vivianson in a rapid whisper, "may prove fatal. I have a plan which may gradually enlighten him."

"I trust you," said Cornelia. "You have saved his life with your nursing. Now give him back to me."

"Hush!" said Mrs. Vivianson.

She rapidly dispatched a messenger to the Fifth avenue shop, and now, as Freddy again opened his eyes and repeated his piteous request, the messenger returned. Then all present gathered about the bed, whose inmate had been raised upon supporting pillows. It was a queer scene as the shaded electric light above the bed played upon Freddy's pallid features, showing the ravages of sickness there. "Now!" said Mrs. Vivianson. She placed the milliner's box on the bed, and Freddy's feeble fingers, diving into it, drew forth a spray of orange blossoms and a diaphanous cloud of filmy lace.

"Black—not white!" Freddy gasped brokenly. "It is a mourning toque that I must make. Let Cornelia wear it at my funeral."

"Cornelia will not wear it at your funeral, Freddy," said Mrs. Vivianson, bending over him; "for she is going to marry you; not to bury you." And, drawing the tearful girl to Freddy's side, she flung over her beautiful head the bridal veil, and crowned her with a wreath of orange blossoms. And as, with a feeble cry, Freddy opened his wasted arms and Cornelia fell into them, Mrs. Vivianson, her work of atonement completed, pressed the offered hand to Freddy's mother, and hurried out of the room, just as the glad pealing of the bells in the Cathedral announced that it was Easter Sunday.

* * *

THE POPULAR CHATELAINE BAG.

Chatelaine Bags and Crocheted Silk Purses are among the most popular fads of the day. They seem to be growing in popularity as their beauty and usefulness become more apparent. The most beautiful and popular are always made with Corticelli Purse Twist. This twist is especially made for crocheted work of this kind. It is a three-cord thread of special spin and twist, of easy working qualities, and of great durability, while the fact that it is absolutely knotless should influence every woman in its favor. Not the least desirable of its many good points is the great variety of shades in which it is made. These are twenty-two in number, including the popular French Gray, Lila Gray, Crimson Rose, Canary, Olive Green, Scarlet, Old Rose, and Purple Blue. It is put up on one-half ounce spools, twelve spools to the box. This silk can be bought at most dry goods stores, but a word of caution is necessary to carefully avoid substitutes.

* * *

NEW SPRING COLORINGS IN VIYELLA.

The season for outdoor sports is coming nearer and nearer, and, of course, appropriate costumes for yachting, golfing and tennis are being thought of. Viyella is the most suitable fabric for these, as it may be procured in three different weights and is produced in a variety of colors. Foremost among these stand gray and blue for sporting suits.

The ever-popular shirtwaist, which is the favorite garment for early spring days, will be developed of Viyella in the new and beautiful shades of blue, also of black and white.

Viyella is the ideal material for waists and sporting suits, as it can be laundered any amount of times without shrinking and without losing its soft and peculiar luster.

The stamp "Viyella" is placed upon every five yards of each piece.

* * *

APHORISMS.

A declaration of hatred is on the part of woman nothing but a declaration of love. When they really do hate, indifference and silence are the genuine and sure signs of it.—Max O'Rell.

* * *

The extent of a man's gallantry depends on the goal. He follows the good woman to the borders of Paradise and leaves her with a polite bow. But he follows the bad woman to the depths of hell.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

* * *

A REVELATION.

If there are doubting Thomas' or Maidens fair, or those unfair, who fain would be fair, let them use

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream

and prove the efficacy of what the proprietor has so long tried to impress on the minds of all, in nearly every part of the World. As a Skin Purifier and Beautifier it has no equal or rival. If the reader would prove the virtues of Oriental Cream; use it where a Scratch or slight Cut, or where a Black-head or Pimple is troubling you, then you see its healing and purifying qualities—if it does its work well, then read the advertisement again for further testimony of its virtues, and by using Oriental Cream renew both Youth and Beauty.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11th, 1887.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, ESQ.:

I would like to know the price of One Dozen bottles of your Oriental Cream, as I use it and like it. Would like to get a supply to take on my tour, soon as possible. Answer and oblige,

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER,
Brevoort House, New York.

NEVER SLIPS or TEARS

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

PATENT SUSTAINED BY U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

AVOID INFRINGEMENTS—INSIST ON THE GENUINE

The Velvet Grip HOSE SUPPORTER CUSHION BUTTON

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass., U. S. A

Sample pair, by mail, 25c. Catalogue Free.

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON EVERY LOOP

S125

S126

S127

S129

S128

NOVELTIES IN NET AND CLOTH SKIRTS.

(Described on page 44.)

THE HOME DRESSMAKER

CONDUCTED BY MLLE. PRATIQUE.

AN ATTRACTIVE STOCK COLLAR.

A pretty stock collar has a certain fascination for every woman because we are all in favor of neat neck dressing and it almost seems as if we could not have too many collars. As a rule, these collars are rather expensive and a nice amount of money can be expended on them ere we are aware. They are so simple in their make-up, although apparently intricate, that the majority of women can easily make them if they will but try, and for the benefit of these ambitious ones we illustrate in detail the making of one of the latest styles in stock collars.

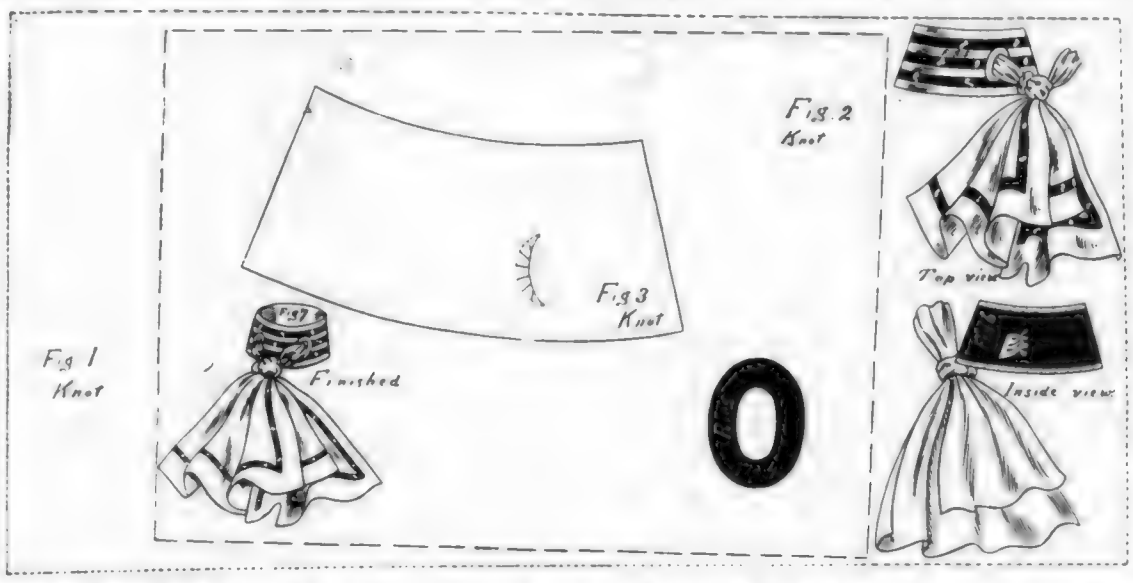


Fig. 3 shows the foundation, which may be cut of canvas or of any preferred stiffening, or one of the featherbone foundations may be employed. If canvas is used careful measurements are necessary, because if this foundation is either too wide or too narrow the entire collar is spoiled. It will be noticed that the foundation shows a crescent-shaped cut, the canvas or crinoline being turned back, slashed and then basted down. This foundation is covered with taffeta which is also slashed to conform to the lower one.

It will be noticed that the two ends are of unequal length, Fig. 1 being much longer than Fig. 2, and for this reason: because the longer end is used in forming the knot. Each end is gathered at the top and drawn through the slash to be fastened on the inside as illustrated in Fig. 6. The latter shows the collar foundation made of several thicknesses of crinoline, stitched together to give the necessary firmness.

Fig. 4 shows the shape of the ring which is placed over the slash, this ring being also covered with taffeta or with whatever material is used for the collar.

When the material that is to cover the foundation is cut out at least half an inch must be allowed for the turning over; this is carefully felled to the foundation or interlining, after seeing that the outside is drawn smoothly and evenly over the foundation.

The foundation, which may be made of two or three layers of crinoline, is stitched together with the machine in straight rows or in zigzags, and is then placed on the ironing board with a thoroughly wet cloth over it, and pressed perfectly dry with a hot iron, care being taken not to change the shape of the collar. If these directions are not carefully followed the interlining will be as limber as a rag instead of having the necessary stiffness. The edges must be trimmed off evenly, as the slightest defect will show on the outside when the collar is completed.

The collar illustrated can be made up in a variety of different color combinations; for instance, pale blue or pale pink with black velvet ribbon, or in the ever-popular black and white, or in any favored colors one may wish.

* * *

WARREN'S FEATHERBONE.

The stiffening made by the Warren Featherbone Co. is of permanent and durable elasticity, and this is not affected by climatic changes or by any reasonable amount of wear. The qualities of Featherbone are thoroughly known and it is the favorite stiffening of all who have once used it. It is always alike in excellence and no inferiority has ever been discovered, for the very simple reason that every detail is closely watched and only the best materials are used in its manufacture. It adapts itself admirably to the various fashionable uses of the moment. Several interesting booklets are issued by the manufacturers regarding the uses of Featherbone, and will be mailed to those who have not seen them.

* * *

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mrs. T. S.—In re-curling ostrich plumes do not use a knife or scissors blade; a smooth piece of whalebone is best. Begin at the base of the flues and draw them tightly but firmly between the thumb and the whalebone. If they curl too much, hold them less tightly and begin further from the quill. Careful and patient work is certain to produce desirable results. But any sharp instrument like a knife blade is very apt to tear the flues and spoil the plume. The work of re-curling is at best a very delicate task and one that should not be undertaken by anyone but an expert.

Miss Ella W., St. Louis.—It has recently become quite a fad to wear a great deal of jewelry, and at a recent ball the décolleté of a very handsome gown was outlined with a quantity of jeweled pins of different styles and sizes. So you need not be afraid of wearing too much.

Mrs. Geo. D. M., Jersey City.—The coachman's cape, double or triple, is a feature of the newer raglans. The original shapeless, ugly and unbecoming raglan of the extremist was doomed from the beginning. The cape effect is very much more becoming. Entirely loose box-coats are making a bid for popularity, but as they are not adapted for the majority of figures it stands to reason that they will hardly be taken up by fastidious dressers. On the other hand, almost all dressy coats are long, or three-quarter length. Rough-surfaced goods look best made up into Eton or blouse suits.

Send No Money for this SILK-E SKIRT

Delivered.

To introduce SILK-E underskirts, which have all the appearance of silk skirts, but last twice as long and cost about one-third as much, we are going to offer a limited number of our regular $5.00 SILK-E underskirts at the specially low price of $2.50 delivered. This skirt is made with 3 rows of full ruffles and 1 row of fancy cord on each ruffle. Pointed and gathered ruching running from top ruffles to the heading of same, and cut with a very wide flare, making a most satisfactory skirt in every particular and filling a long-felt want.

A SILK-E skirt fits particularly well over the hips and

Has even the Rustle of Silk.

COLORS: Black, Heliotrope, Old Rose and Green

LENGTHS: 39, 40, 41, 42 inches.

Don't spend $6.00 or more for a silk underskirt when one made of SILK-E, which looks like silk, wears better, and cannot be distinguished from real silk except by the closest scrutiny, can be purchased for so little as $2.50. *Never sold in stores.*

Sent Anywhere, C.O.D., $2.50, Express Paid, with privilege of examination. Satisfaction guaranteed.
(*You save collection charges if you send cash with order.*)

H. B. NATHAN, 721-723 BROADWAY NEW YORK

Originator and Sole Distributor of SILK-E Skirts.

AGENTS WANTED — BIG MONEY to Energetic Workers. Write for Confidential Terms.

A USEFUL GIFT.

BY MAIL 25c.

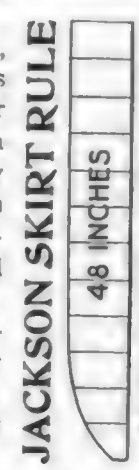
STITCH RIPPER.

Rips and picks out machine-stitching and bastings. Draws threads for hemstitching. Saves your fingers. **Not Scissors. Does not cut. With Silver Mounted Handles, 35 and 50 cents.** Money back if you want it. Coin or 2c. stamps.

AGENTS WANTED.

A. E. DeMERRITT, 105 Canal St., Boston, Mass.

JACKSON SKIRT RULE



SIMPLICITY—SIMPLIFIED

The Skillful Dressmaker
The Home Dressmaker

Cannot be without this **New, Simple Invention.** With it you can cut any skirt, flounce, etc., without alteration. Easily learned from printed instructions by mail.

JACKSON'S FRANCO-PRUSSIAN

mode of cutting needs no words of praise here. It is the WORLD'S FAIR Prize Winner. Simple, rapid, giving wondrous grace and beauty in outline to all forms without alteration. Its use in all the leading establishments proves its necessity, simplicity, practicability. Write for circular.

J. E. JACKSON,
209 State Street, Chicago.

A Wonderful Ruffler

that attaches to any machine. Slips on regular sewing foot. Do better work, save time, labor and money by using the *Little Wonder Ruffler*. Durable and practical. Thousands used. Sent prepaid for 50c.

Our Common Sense Tucker

fits any machine and is different and better than any like device. No Springs, simple, lasts a lifetime. Price $1.00.

Special Limited Offer, $1.50 for $1.25. Both **Tucker** and **Ruffler** sent prepaid upon receipt of $1.25. Money back if not satisfied.

AGENTS—*Write for profitable proposition. Big demand.*

Sewing Machine Attachment Works, Box 18, Muncie, Ind.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

SMART SHIRTWAIST SUITS.

(Described on page 44.)

IN MOTHERLAND.

SOME EXPLODED THEORIES.

A BABY does not need to be rocked, carried about, talked to, or made the subject of excited comment. As with a flower, the less handling the better. Indeed, the functions of early life are vegetative rather than voluntary. To be clean, to be warm, to be fed when necessary, to be let alone—this would be the beau ideal of the baby, only the baby cannot have a beau ideal.

The constant handling and the unnecessary attentions received by infants, and even older children, result too often in making the child the tyrant of the household, and in doubling the mother's care. The omnipresent relative, or friend, is likely to insist that every time the child cries it must be picked up and carried about, and the bulk of this must often be done by the mother. The bad influence of this upon the mental and physical health of mother and child is reciprocal.

To speak of the nervousness, the unnaturalness, the fostered egotism, and the habitual discontent which cloud the later years of such children, would carry us too far into the domain of child psychology, but examples enough will readily occur.

The pauper babies in a public maternity lie quietly in their cots, a half dozen in a row, blinking composedly at the ceiling, quietly ignoring the visits of fashionable ladies, for fashion and charity are happily mated in our whole-souled metropolis, and blissfully unconscious of the great world which they soon must face.

There is one false belief firmly ingrained in the popular mind which has done more harm perhaps than all the rest; it is the idea that all children must have at one time or another the various contagious diseases of childhood. But we would vigorously protest against the idea that our innocents are endowed by nature or providence with a legacy of contagious disease. The idea is absolutely false. Too often it furnishes a shield for negligence or indifference on the part of parents or guardians. Of course, no vigilance can guard against a chance exposure, but it is nevertheless true that the liability to the contraction of these diseases diminishes in proportion as children are properly guarded. Children do not contract these diseases unless they are exposed to them.

There can be no doubt that the great majority of cases of diphtheria, scarlet fever, and similar affections, especially in our large cities, have their origin in the public schools, and that a proportion, by no means inconsiderable, may be traced to the various private schools, including kindergartens and Sunday schools and to all other places where children are brought into close contact.

It must be admitted that the problem here presented is a puzzling one, but, at all events, parents should be made acquainted with the facts. Many children are sent to school at an earlier age than is necessary. It is a grave question whether even from an educational standpoint, this is beneficial. It is certainly true, however, when children of an age at which they are most likely to contract contagious diseases and at which such diseases, if contracted, are most likely to prove serious, or even fatal, are sent to school because of the importunities of meddlesome acquaintances or relatives, or that they may outstrip other children, or to get rid of them for a time, the result, if disastrous, ought not to be attributed to fate or to providence, but rather to the fact that the parents have deliberately elected to "take the chances."

* * *

DECORATIONS FOR EASTER.

The custom of Easter decorations is increasing every year, and a few suggestions in this line may be quite welcome. The Easter egg enters into most forms of decorating at this season, and beautiful results may be obtained with a little care. There are specially prepared dyes for this purpose, which, of course, are very simple and easy to use and require no trouble in making up, other than boiling a sufficient quantity of dye with a little vinegar. The eggs may be dyed all one color or so arranged as to produce three colors in this manner; as soon as the egg is taken from the boiling water paste a strip of paper around the center, then dip one end into one color, and the other end into another. When cold place the egg in warm water and wash off the paper. Another way would be to cut out little fancy figures and paste them all over the egg, then put it in the dye and afterward soak off the paper, when all the design will be visible on the egg.

Still another manner is to first color the egg and then with India ink draw a few sketchy designs. Or, before the egg is colored melt some wax and with a quill put the wax on the egg, using, of course, bold and large designs like rabbit heads, etc., and after coloring the egg the wax is easily removed and the design will stand out white. Very great care must be exercised in using the wax because it breaks easily and then the design will be spoiled.

"VIYELLA" (Regd.)

Ideal SPRING FLANNEL ShirtWaist

"VIYELLA"

comes in the latest Spring designs and color combinations—Solid Colors, Stripes, Plaids.

"VIYELLA"

is guaranteed to be unshrinkable, and after repeated washings retains the same soft lustre.

"VIYELLA"

in the heavy weight, is the most fashionable fabric for Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Golf, Tennis and Boating Costumes

Most desirable fabric for children's wear on account of its washing qualities.

"VIYELLA"

is stamped on selvedge every five yards of each piece. Can be obtained at leading

DRY GOODS STORES

Avoid Imitations. Refuse Substitutes.

DOES NOT SHRINK

FOR DRESSMAKERS.

How provoking it is to use silk that's constantly breaking! Use Corticelli Spool Silk and sewing will become a pleasure. For dressmaking and family sewing it has no equal. As Corticelli costs you no more than poor silk, why not ask for the best and then see that you get it?

If your dealer does not keep Corticelli Silk it is because he prefers to make a little more money selling some inferior kind. Do not accept substitutes, but go to some other store where you can get "Corticelli"—the Dressmakers' Favorite Spool Silk. Send for our latest Fashion Booklet, mailed free on request.

CORTICELLI SILK MILLS, 54 Nonotuck St., Florence, Mass.

GIRLS' CLOTH FROCKS.

(Described on page 48.)

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN.
The Medicated CROUP Necklace or Amulet.

The great scourge of child life, CROUP, has been deprived of its terrors by this wonderful little discovery. It is the only safeguard known. It is worn next the skin, forming a medicated barrier and close protection to the croup centre. **It is clean, pleasant and sure preventive.** The originator never intended to make money from its sale and the small sum asked but covers cost of making and mailing. Price, 50c. and 25c.

Our Medicated Pillow Pad quickly relieves Hay Fever, Grippe and Asthma.

For Sale by Druggists or

MEDICATED CROUP NECKLACE CO., Goshen, Ind.

Dip Front Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter

The Dip Front effect is obtained without special preparation, on any skirt or waist. Combines perfect skirt supporter at back with attachment giving Dip effect at front, as shown in above figure. Belt adjustable to any waist size, reversible giving long or short Dip and can be worn with or without corset. Mailed prepaid for 25c (stamps will do).

AGENTS WANTED.

DIP FRONT WAIST HOLDER CO., 80 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

Baby's Comfort and Mother's Joy.
THE ACME
Shoulder Diaper Suspender
Patented May 8th and July 10th, 1900.

With Suspender—Comfort.
Without—Misery.

It is light, loose and elastic, and obviates the necessity of binding the diaper tightly around the infant's body; and at the same time holds it well up, while its elasticity allows the infant free use of its limbs.

It is a thoroughly washable article.

The Acme Shoulder Diaper Suspender takes all pressure off of the child's hips, while its bones are soft and compressible, thereby allowing better development of the pelvis. It is endorsed by leading physicians, a few of whom are: Dr. P. H. Reiche, Dr. Robert T. Wilson, Dr. Joseph E. Clagett and Dr. John . Hart.

Price, 25 cents.

For sale at all Dry Goods Stores. If your dealer does not keep it, send 25 cents for sample.

Keys, Collier & Tillard, 88 Leonard St., New York.

Every Woman wants to prevent "The coming of the Crows-feet"

Crow's feet and wrinkles are the signals of approaching age and it is the wish of every woman to prevent their appearance.

Benzoin Beauty Cream

the ideal skin food, tonic and beautifier, revives, restores and preserves the skin, and gives the complexion the freshness of youth.

For *10 cents* (stamps or silver) we mail large sample *jar of BENZOIN BEAUTY CREAM* and booklet entitled *"The Coming of the Crows-feet,"* a valuable work containing explicit directions for the care of the skin and correct movements for facial massage.

MADAME TAXIS TOILET CO.,
373G Sixty-Third St., Chicago.

Points in Wedding Etiquette.

No more appropriate moment than the present could be chosen to speak on points of etiquette concerning weddings, because Easter and the Easter bride are always synonymous. I have always thought it fallacy of the poet to say that in spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. Why a man's and not a girl's? Surely hers are just as capable of turning in that direction—often more so! And surely Easter—which means the awakening of spring—is the most appropriate time for two people fond enough of each other, to join hands and sally forth on life's highway with all its joys and sorrows, yes, sorrows, although in the morning of our happiness such a thing as sorrow seems very remote and stands very, very far in the background, veiling her face, and it is well it should be so.

But to return to our bride. Space forbids the carrying out of the whole programme connected with the ceremony and other details, and consequently only the most important points will be touched upon.

Invitations to weddings should be issued from three weeks to a fortnight previous to the wedding day. The form in use is generally known and has been given so frequently that a repetition seems superfluous. Yet there are one or two things that might be of interest and on which some doubt seems to exist. In the case of step-daughters who were partly grown up when either their father or mother took the second venture in the matrimonial line, it is customary to substitute the words "Mrs. B's daughter" for "their daughter," or "Mr. B's daughter," as the case may be; or "their sister" in the case of sisters, or sister and brother-in-law. If, however, either parent had married a second time during the extreme youth of the bride-elect and where often the bride-elect is quite ignorant of this fact, it seems rather cruel to advertise it to the world at large, and here an exception would be justified.

In accepting invitations it is usual to mention the wedding and the date thereof, and not merely to acknowledge the invitation as for an afternoon At Home. Some people make the mistake of not sending invitations until wedding presents have been received, and on the other hand, many wait to receive invitations before sending presents—whereas no such waiting should occur on either side. When the date of a marriage is fixed, those intending to make presents should do so without delay, and those guests who are to be bidden should receive their invitations irrespective of whether they have or have not sent presents. If they have already followed this universal custom well and good; if not, the presents will, without doubt, follow speedily upon the receipt of the invitation. A great many are in doubt as to whether wedding presents should be shown at the wedding At Home. It is the rule to do this, unless an afternoon At Home is given the day previous to a wedding for this purpose. This is occasionally done, but only occasionally, and when some good reason exists for so doing, as wedding presents are usually shown on the wedding day. A card of the donor is affixed to each present, and inspecting the presents is an interest to the assembled guests.

To turn to another point: the arrival and departure of the wedding party from the church.

The bride's mother should precede her to the church, also the bridesmaids, the latter awaiting the coming of the bride either near the entrance or at the side of the altar, of course going to meet the bridal party, if the latter is the case; but if the bridesmaids are all assembled at the entrance they will be in readiness. The bride drives to the church accompanied by the relative who is to give her away, her father, if living, or nearest male relative, although of late years the widowed mother of a bride frequently does so herself; in that case she could accompany her to the church and walk up the nave by her side. The order of the bridesmaids depends on their number, and if there are flower girls they, of course, precede the bridesmaids.

The ushers at a wedding are the friends of either bride or bridegroom, or of both, and their duties consist in finding seats for the guests, those of the bride being seated at the right of the altar, those of the bridegroom at the left. As the invited guests enter the church, the ushers, unless personally acquainted with them, inquire whether they are friends of the bride or groom and place them accordingly. As regards the best man, he is usually a friend or relative of the groom, but a brother or friend of the bride is equally eligible for the post. Only under very exceptional circumstances is a married man asked to be a best man; although there is no rule against his so acting, marriage is not a bar, as is generally supposed. Beyond keeping the bridegroom in countenance, little else is required of him.

Considering the general departure it is understood that the bride's mother should leave immediately after the bride and groom, and before the general guests do so, in order to be in readiness to receive them at the reception.

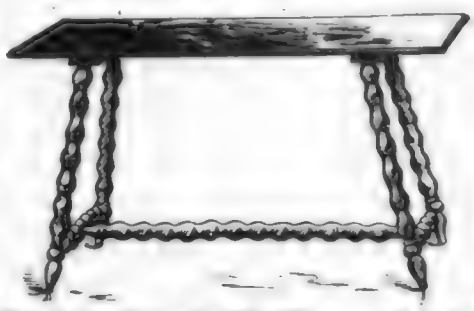
Spring Millinery

Worth's Paris Ideas Shown in Chicago.

My connection with original Worth establishment, of Paris, enables me to present to my patrons the most exclusive foreign creations in Millinery and Gowns. I have a large force in the five stores, under one roof, to carry out my own ideas or the fancies of my patrons. Men tailors for tailored gowns. Expert fitters and drapers for ladies' evening and ball gowns. An invitation is extended to particular ladies to call.

Mme. Louise Vere,
Douglas Arcade, 36th Street and Cottage Grove, CHICAGO.

Observation Glasses for ladies and gents. New, stylish sample mailed, 75 cents. Descriptive price list for stamp. FREDRICK & Co., Dept. 2, Toledo, O.



This Fine **PIANO BENCH** only **$5.00**

Finely made in piano polish, solid Mahogany, which goes well with any parlor and any piano. Retail value $12.00, and offered at this snap price only because am discontinuing their manufacture. Freight prepaid and money back if not well satisfied, so order to-day, as have only a few left, and they will not last long at this bargain price.

A. LINN MURRAY, Manufacturer GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

(Page 40 of this magazine illustrates some of my work.)

Complexion Cream
FOR MASSAGE TREATMENT.

Gives the skin the rosy glow of youth. Prevents wrinkles, removes blackheads, pimples and freckles, and keeps the skin plump and healthy by purifying and feeding the underlying tissues. *Perfectly pure. Absolutely harmless.* Used by best masseurs. Sample jar by mail on receipt of 25c.

Manufactured by

E. F. SCHMIDT CHEMICAL CO.,
119 Jackson Blvd., CHICAGO.

CORSETS MADE TO ORDER

"THE TODD CORSET" made to measure only.

New designs in straight front, low bust, long hip effects. The waist line can be lowered two inches and the abdomen and hips reduced from two to eight inches with perfect safety and comfort. This corset gives the true military figure. The only corset that *can* fit properly is the one that is made from the wearers' individual measurements.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS AND ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS WOVEN TO ORDER.

Send for Catalogue C and directions for self measurements.

AGENTS WANTED.

HENRY H. TODD,
282-284 York St., New Haven, Conn.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER.

(Described on page 48.)

THE APPLE OF PARIS

SOME HELPFUL AND INTERESTING SUGGESTIONS.

PERFECT health is the key to beauty—this saying may be very old, but it certainly is very true. Many a girl whose complexion might be clear and tinted if she would give it a chance goes through life with a thick, muddy complexion, because she insists, through the greater part of the year, on sleeping with her windows shut and breathes bad air for at least half the night. There should never be a light during the night, unless in cases of sickness. A light promotes crows' feet, and if it is gas-light it takes the freshness out of the air.

The majority of people wear too much clothing. The thick layers of clothing prevent the air from reaching the body and prevent the body from throwing off the waste matter.

The bath is a valuable aid to the necessary purity, but like all other things it is liable to abuse. A warm bath is seldom injurious, but tepid is to be preferred because not so tiring in its effects as a hot bath. A cold plunge bath is not advisable for women in general, because their systems are too finely organized to stand the shock of a sudden contact with quite cold water for any length of time. However, there are some women who like a cold plunge and in this case the drying should be vigorous and thorough, supplemented with an alcohol rub-down. After a bath in cold water an hour's walk is very beneficial and is warranted to bring the glow of health to the cheeks.

On the other hand a cold sponge bath cannot be too strongly advised. The room must be thoroughly warm, and if the whole body cannot be bared at once for the sponge bath then this should be done gradually, and there need not be any fear of taking cold. Anyone once accustomed to cold sponge baths will rarely be satisfied to give them up; they add tone and vigor to the system, produce a healthy glow and a feeling of exhilaration and general pleasure in living.

Under no consideration must any cold bath, either sponge or otherwise, be taken when the body is tired and fatigued.

When very tired sponge the face with warm water, making a lather of some good soap. Rinse the lather off and dry the face with oatmeal. Wash this off again with clean, warm water and spray the face with cold water until the skin is firm.

The face is the most exposed part of the body, and therefore gets more soil and dust than any other part of the body. Consequently it needs more washing. Only the purest and best soaps should be employed, with a camel's hair scrubbing brush at night, and water as hot as it can be borne. Then rinse off the lather, dry the face carefully and massage with a good face cream. This will keep away wrinkles and make the skin firm and clear.

If women would only realize how very destructive face powder is on the skin, how it wrinkles and shrivels from its constant use, they would let perfect cleanliness and plenty of good refreshing sleep do the work. Fatigue makes even a young woman have a drawn and tired look which ages her considerably, and rest can only remove this.

Diet has a great effect upon the complexion. Simple food is the best and it is an acknowledged fact that most of us eat too much meat and not enough vegetables and fruit.

Perfect health is better than any face wash that can be produced. A cosmetic may whiten the face for a time, but it cannot clean the complexion nor make a lasting impression.

Sarah Bernhard, whose perennial youth is well known, is quoted as saying: "When I am tired I take a hot bath. When I am nervous I take a hot bath and massage. Every night when I am playing as well as when I am at leisure, I take a hot scrub before going to bed. I scrub my face with soap and hot water twice and sometimes three times in twenty-four hours. There is no beautifier like soap and water, and no preservative against illness, nerves and age that compares with hot water."

Washing the face is a fine art. Hard water should not be used. Rain, distilled or boiled water preserves the satiny texture of the skin. A pinch of borax may be used in hard water, just enough to make it feel slippery.

Lather the face well, using the scrubbing brush, and rinse in somewhat cooler water, and lastly in cold, dashing it repeatedly upon the face to create re-action. Dry thoroughly upon a soft absorbent towel, rubbing always upward and backward, as lines invariably droop. The face is now thoroughly softened and cleansed and is ready for food and exercise, in this instance massage. After the face has been exercised and is warm, rosy and tingling with a ruddy glow, rub in a little, good, pure skin-food until thoroughly absorbed. The reflected face in the glass that beams back at you looks quite unlike the pale, tired visage seen there one short quarter of an hour before.

* * *

EXERCISE AND THE FIGURE.

Now and then a woman will have an idea that exercise destroys the symmetry of the figure by enlarging the ankles and waist, whereas it is lack of exercise that enlarges the waist. It renders the bust and hips miserably lifeless and flabby. Exercise develops beauty along all its lines, imparting rounded fulness and toning down unhealthy superfluous flesh.

Nothing is better for the general symmetry and health of the figure than the steady practice of light gymnastics.

The woman who wishes to improve her figure should exercise every morning on getting out of bed—before bathing—for about twelve minutes. If there is any special physical defect she desires to remedy (such as a narrow or hollow chest, round shoulders, bow legs or too much avoidupois) she should give particular attention to the exercises which counteract that defect.

It is very easy for the woman who has never been through a regular gymnasium to take a lesson or two, just to learn the different exercises. Then she can run through them alone every morning for a few minutes. The time will be profitably spent.

For women who have the opportunity to play golf, tennis, cricket, ride horseback, or even follow the boys over the moors, much artificial exercise is, of course, unnecessary. They cannot fail to find health and beauty where so much pleasure lies.

* * *

A FEW DAYS ON THE RHINE.

(Continued from page 9.)

All turned eagerly toward one point, where from the portal came cross-bearer and light-bearers, acolytes swinging incense, monks and priests, and the image of the saint in his velvet robes with his faithful dog at his feet, mounted on a platform that was carried on the shoulders of four sturdy men. The way which the procession would take along the road and through the streets, was already decorated. Here were altars before which stood tripods containing burning wood sprinkled with incense; flowers were on the window sills, tapestries and brocades hung from balconies, and there were banners with sacred figures and flags of all colors everywhere.

You can imagine how interested we were in viewing all this and how much the humorous side of things appealed to us. I am afraid that none of us preserved that dignity which was required for such a solemn occasion.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER,

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of 54 years—no other has—and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the *haut-ton* (a patient): "*As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations.*" One bottle will last six months, using it every day. **GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.**
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe.
Also found in N. Y. City at R. H. Macy's, Wanamaker's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers.
☞ Beware of Base Imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

To All Sufferers of
Rheumatism!
A Quick, Positive and Proven Cure Guaranteed or Money Refunded. No medicine to take. **Magic Foot Drafts** applied to the bottom of the feet draw the Poison out of the Entire System and Stop the Pain Immediately. Their Equal Has Never Been Produced. Write to-day for full particulars and how to obtain a trial pair free. Why hesitate? It costs you nothing. Address,
MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO.,
Dept. P. R., JACKSON, MICH.

WANT TO MAKE $5.00 A DAY? We have representatives making twice that sum. *No capital required.* A reputation for honesty and push is all we ask. We are placing General Agents in every State. If you are ambitious to go in business for yourself and will send us good reference **we will start you in business.** We are one of the largest manufacturers of high grade French Perfumes and Toilet Articles. Beautiful packages, elegant goods. Quick sellers. Money makers. Full sample lines without deposit. Bank reference. Write to-day, territory may be gone to-morrow.
P. De La Claire & Co., Perfumers, Goshen, Ind.

PAST AND FUTURE REVEALED. Readings I give **Come True** as THOUSANDS TESTIFY. Send date of birth and 10c for trial reading. **L. THOMSON, Kansas City, Mo.**

ARTHUR'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS **A Positive and Guaranteed Cure** for Dyspepsia and all forms of Stomach troubles. A purely vegetable tablet, compounded by a regular physician, on new and scientific principles. They are strength and muscle builders. Sufferers made well in a few weeks. Testimonials of remarkable cures sent free. Physicians prescribe them. Sample package on receipt of 2 cent stamp.
The Arthur Dyspepsia Tablet Co.
Battle Creek, Mich.

LADIES WANTED
TO SELL OUR
Handsome Petticoats and Rainy Day Skirts
Exclusive territory given. Our agents are earning independent livings. . . . . Write us for catalogs and particulars.
PARIS SKIRT CO., 141 Viaduct, Cleveland, O.

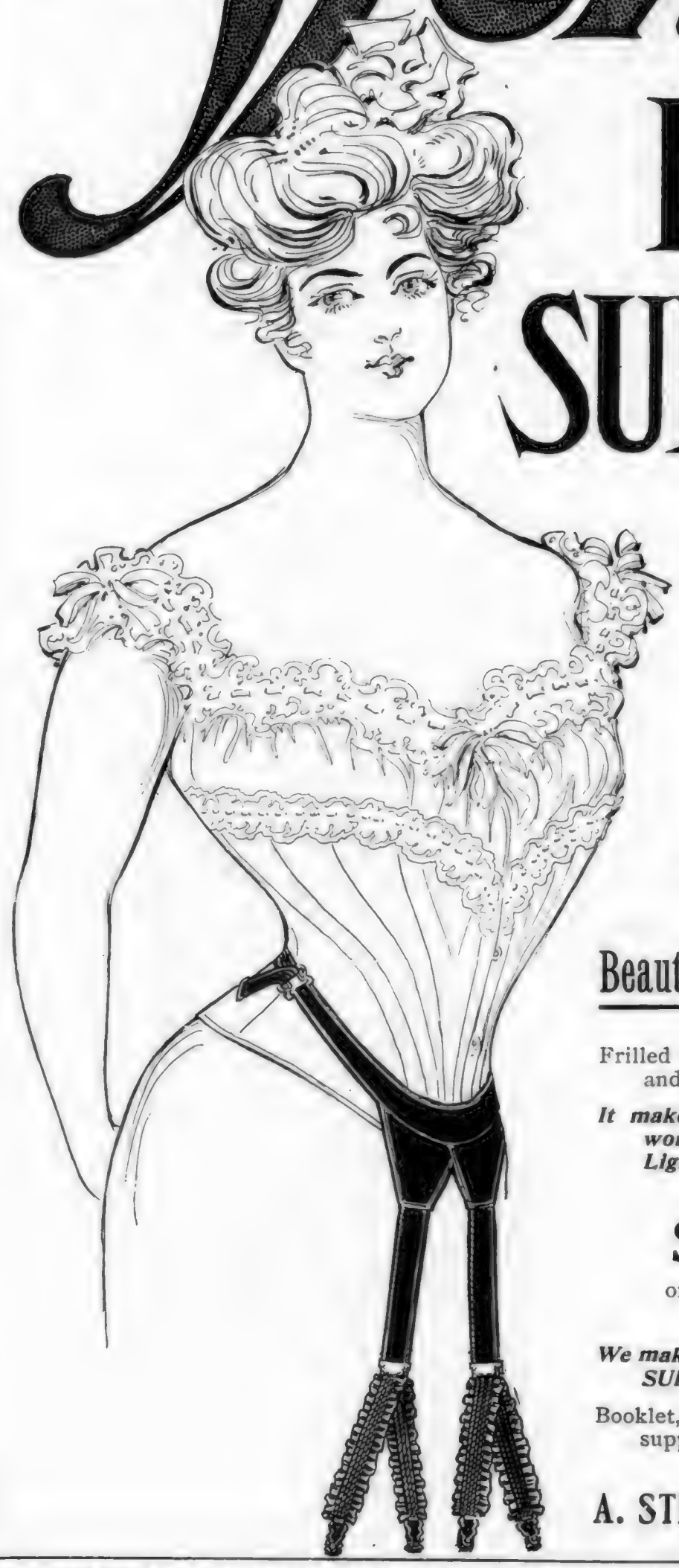
The Best International Antiseptic
ARNICA TOOTH SOAP
ARNICA TOOTH SOAP
Hardens the gums—cleanses, preserves and beautifies the teeth—sweetens the breath. No powder or liquid to spill—most convenient package to carry or use. At all Druggists 25c.
C. H. STRONG & CO., Chicago, U. S. A.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

ATTRACTIVE CLOTH DRESSES.

(Described on page 48.)

Venus HOSE SUPPORTER



ASSURES AN ERECT CARRIAGE

Entirely independent of corset or other support. Does not engage corset hooks, or interfere with low dip front.

Beautiful **Practical** **Comfortable**

Frilled silk elastic, satin band, ornamental metal parts, and Flexo fasteners.

It makes an elegant finish to the under dress of every woman of refined taste. Made in all colors—Pink, Blue, Light Blue, Red, Black, Orange, Lavender and White.

Sells Everywhere—50c.

or sent direct, same price, if you mention dealer.

We make all kinds of SPECIAL FANCY FRENCH HOSE SUPPORTERS to match Corsets and Trousseaux.

Booklet, **"Order of the Garter,"** sent free, tells all about supporters for men, women and children.

A. STEIN & CO., 238 Market St., Chicago

PRETTY FROCKS FOR GIRLS.

(Described on page 48.)

The Science of Flattery.

By GELETT BURGESS.

TIME was when people were less sophisticated and almost everybody could be flattered. A compliment was the pinch of salt that could be placed upon any bird's tail. But such game is scarcer now, and to capture one's quarry one has to practise all the arts of modern social warfare. We have, for instance, been taught to believe time out of mind that women are especially susceptible to this saccharine process; that one had but to make a pretty speech, and her conquest was assured. But what lady nowadays can take a compliment without bridling? It is as much as a man's reputation is worth to make a plain straightforward statement of approbation. He must veil his meaning so that it can be discovered only by a roundabout reflection. Whether it be true or not, he is held offensively responsible for the blush with which it is received.

So, to be successful, one must be politic and tactful; one must adopt the indirect method, and, above all, one must escape the obvious. To say what has been said many times before defeats the very purpose, whether be it good or evil, for which we flatter. The artist discards the hackneyed compliment, and endeavors to place his arrow in a spot that has never been hit before. He will compliment a poet upon his drawings and a painter upon his verses. If a woman, ordinarily plainly dressed, has a single effective garment, does he compliment her upon that particular costume? By no means. Subtlety demands that he flatter her by pointing out some interesting feature in one of her common frocks, without hinting that it is surprising to see her particularly well dressed. Such compliments have the flavor of novelty, and are treasured up by the recipient to be quoted long after the donor has forgotten them.

The tribute of unexpected praise is more grateful to a person than the reward for which he works hardest and is most confident. It discovers to him new and pleasing attributes. It has all the zest and relish that the particular always has more than the general. And, besides, for the person who happens to light upon some little favorite trick of individuality, and to notice and to comment upon it, the reward is great. Such a flatterer is, in the heart of the flattered one, throned with the authority of discernment; he is considered for ever after as a critic of the first importance. Everyone has a hobby, an idiosyncracy, visible or invisible; it is the art of the flatterer to discover it, and his science to use it to his ends.

Flattery is, however, an edged tool, and must be used with care. It is not everyone who has the tact to decide at a glance just how much his victim will stand. He may know enough, perhaps, to praise the author of a successful book for some other one of his works which has not attained a popular vogue; he may have the discretion to banter men about their success with the opposite sex, and to accuse women of cleverness; but for all that he may often misjudge his object, and give embarrassment if not actual affront. For all such the safest weapon is the written word.

This is the ambush from which your prey cannot escape. If a letter of praise, of compliment, or even of deliberate flattery is made decently interesting, if it is not too grossly cloying even for private perusal, it cannot fail to count. It has to be paid for by no blush, no awkward moment, no painful public self-consciousness, no hypocritical denial. It strikes an undefending victim, and brings him down without a struggle. Such tributes of praise can be read and reread without mortification. It is a sweet-smelling incense that burns perpetually before the shrine of vanity. One compliment written down in black and write is worth any number of spoken words, and the trouble that has been taken to commit such praise to paper gives the offering an added interest and importance. Anything that can be said can be written, from the eulogy of a lady's slipper to the appreciation of a solo on the harp. You may be sure that any unconventionality of manner will be atoned for by the seduction of a honeyed manner. Stevenson, in his playful "Decalogue for Gentlemen," set down as his first canon, "Thou shalt not write an anonymous letter," but it cannot be doubted that he would have excepted an unsigned note of admiration.

There is, however, a flattery of manner as well as one of matter. Celestine, to whose wise counsels I am indebted for many a short cut in the making of friends, once laid down for me the following rules for dealing with women:

First, be intellectual with pretty women.

Second, be frivolous with intellectual women.

Third, be serious and *empressé* with young girls.

Fourth, be saucy and impudent with old ladies.

It goes without saying that such audacious methods require boldness and sureness of touch, especially in the application of the fourth rule. But even that, when attempted with spirit and assurance, has given miraculous results. In a case where a woman's age is in question action speaks far louder than words.

Perhaps the most successful method of flattery is that of the person who makes the fewest compliments. To gain a name for brusqueness and frankness is, in a way, to attain a reputation for sincerity. Whether this is just or not it is undoubtedly true that the occasional unlooked for praise of such a person acquires an exaggerated importance and worth. This system is similar to that of the billiard player who goes through the first half of his game wretchedly in order to surprise his opponent with the dexterity of his shots later on. But it is an amateurish ruse, and is soon discovered and discounted at its true value. Yet in a way, too, it is justifiable, since unpleasant comments are usually accepted as candid, while pleasant ones alone are suspected.

There is a kind of conscious vanity to which flattery comes welcomely, however patent the hyperboles may appear. To such persons, and there are many, a certain amount of adulation oils the wheels of life. They do not believe all that is said, but prefer, on the whole, to be surrounded by pleasant fictions rather than by unpleasant facts. To others, especially if they be creators in any art, compliments stimulate and impel to their best endeavor. Many a man has achieved a masterpiece chiefly because a woman declared him capable of it.

The question of the object for which flattery is employed is here beside the mark. It may be used or misused; it may be true or false of itself, although, to be sure, the word flattery has attained an evil significance and has come to stand for counterfeit approval. All that has been said, however, applies to one as well as to the other. Even when praise has the least foundation in fact is may prove beneficial to the person flattered, arousing a pride which creates the admired quality that was wholly lacking. Thus I have known a man notorious for his vulgarity stimulated to a very creditable politeness by the most undeserved and insincere compliment upon his table manners.

I have used the three testimonials of admiration as synonymous, but Celestine says that praise is a rightful fee, a compliment is a tip, and that flattery is bribery.

* * *

APHORISMS.

Love and sorrow are twins and knowledge is their nurse.

* * *

To strong natures, the greater the inward excitement the more quiet the exterior.

* * *

To some men a woman is a valuable book, carefully studied and choicely guarded behind glass doors. To others she is a daily paper, idly scanned and tossed aside.

THE MOST PERFECT safety appliance embedded in the **Highest Grade** of Rubber Heels, eclipsing all former ideas of comfort and safety. You can laugh at wet and slippery pavements in SPRING and SUMMER or icy pavements in WINTER.

An Insurance Against Accident

The Creeper is a part of the heel, working automatically—is permanent and effective—requires no attention—doubling the life of the heel and can do no harm to the most delicate surface. If you wear **Creeper Heels** at any time of the year you will obtain perfection of safety and comfort. For sale by dealers generally or by mail **35 cents.** Send size of heel on paper.

DEARING-SCOTT MFG. CO. JACKSON MICH.

FURS

DRESSMAKERS
MILLINERS

We make a specialty of Fur Trimming for dresses and hats, collars, reefers, etc. We visit the largest foreign markets and personally inspect every skin before importing. Our furs are the finest in the West. Our variety unexcelled. Prices lowest. ***Send in your patterns.***

All kinds of garments made to order on short notice.

Mail orders promptly filled.

J. ETTLINGER & CO.

Est. 1870.

1457 Michigan Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.

FLINCH

The Newest Most Fascinating

CARD GAME

More simple than Authors.
More scientific than Whist.
Old and Young are captivated.

Organize or join a FLINCH Club. It has caught the popular fancy. A pack of fun. An evening of innocent amusement for **50 Cents.**

Ask your stationer for a pack of FLINCH cards and instructions or send 50 cents direct to

FLINCH CARD CO.
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

SUNLIGHT AND OPEN AIR.
Hasten the Invalids Recovery.

TRICYCLES for Cripples
and
WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids

Built to Order in Every Size and Style.

We will be pleased to quote you prices on our special work.

Catalogue Free on request.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO.,
Elyria, Ohio.

Sensational Skirt Selling

Ladies' Made-to-Measure ALL WOOL DRESS SKIRTS **$5.00**

This extraordinary skirt selling is to introduce our new custom department to the ladies of the United States. Handling the entire output of woolen mills we save every profit for our customers. Can't tell just how long such prices will last, so send in your measure and order immediately.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT to be

1st—Man Tailored;
2d—Latest Style;
3d—Perfect Fit; no job lots;
4th—All wool, men's woolens, New Spring Goods;
5th—A better garment than you ever had at double the money.

Don't delay; come or send to-day. Variety of patterns to suit any fancy.

LADIES' CUSTOM SKIRT CO.
181 E. Madison St. Chicago, Ill.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

GIRLS' SILK COATS.

(Described on page 48.)

The Lace Store

To advertise this great Lace Store, we will distribute throughout the United States, 5,000,000 yards Fine Medici and Torchon Laces worth 12½ and 15c. a yard for

Only 5c. a yard.

. . . . SEND FOR SAMPLES . . . .

LEAHY, PURCELL & CO.
405-407 SUMMIT STREET
Toledo, Ohio

Thread Clipping Thimble
SIMPLICITY ITSELF
HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

Don't spoil your teeth biting thread or get sick swallowing bits of thread.

The thread is drawn under scissors point and severed. So simple any child can use it. Good for hand or machine. Points thread to enter needle easily, saving eyes and teeth.

Every thimble nickel-plated and guaranteed not to tarnish. Costs only **10 Cents.** Agents wanted. Ask at your dry goods store or send direct to

L. MULLER, 731 7th Ave., New York.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by **Millions of Mothers** for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

LADY AGENTS WANTED!
Do Not Miss this Opportunity

AGENTS make from $30 to $50 a week selling our New and Up-to-date Line of Ladies' and Children's Skirts, etc. Latest designs in plaiting, ruffles and tucks. Our Free Catalogue sent you containing over thirty beautiful drawings of the different styles we manufacture. Write for our price list to agents and begin work for us at once.

Imperial Skirt Co.,
DEPT. P. R., Jackson, Mich.

FURS FURS

Very few people buy new furs every season, therefore when they do buy a garment they should not deceive themselves by purchasing cheap furs.

As Fur Sets and Fur Trimming will be very popular next season, we are prepared to supply dressmakers and others with full sets or trimming by the yard. Special designs made to order. Salesman will call in city on receipt of postal. Out of town customers send pattern and we will give estimates.

WE MAKE GUARANTEED FUR GARMENTS.
WE SELL AT SATISFACTORY PRICES.
WE HAVE MANY CUSTOMERS FOR TEN AND TWELVE YEARS.
WE MAKE FUR GARMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND CARRY A FULL LINE IN STOCK. REMODELING AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

A. D. KESNER & CO.
52 6th Ave., Cor. 4th St. New York

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

The House Wife

HINTS FOR EVERY HOME.

IVORY knife handles, that have become discolored, may be restored by carefully rubbing them with fine glass paper.

* * *

Ordinary black ink, if well rubbed into an old black felt hat, will revive it.

* * *

A rug that is getting old should have a stout backing of canvas sewn on to it. This will keep it flat, and greatly enhance its wearing qualities. Old tea or coffee stains may be effectually removed by boiling the article in water in which some borax has been dissolved.

* * *

To remove stains of vinegar or any acid from knife-blades, slice a potato in two, dip it in brick-dust, and with this clean the knife.

* * *

To take away the smell from a room that has been newly painted, slice up three or four onions into a basin, and leave this overnight in the room, with doors and windows closed. Next morning the odor will have disappeared.

* * *

When whalebone is too bent for use soak it in tepid water for a couple of hours, and let it dry upon a flat surface, placing a weight on the dented part, and when the whalebone is dry it will be as good as new.

* * *

To prevent shoes from creaking pour a small quantity of linseed or sweet oil upon a flat surface and allow the soles of the shoes to rest in the oil overnight.

* * *

Boiled starch can be improved by the addition of a little borax or a tiny lump of lard.

* * *

To test the heat of an oven place a piece of white paper in it, and if the heat is too great the paper will blacken or burn. The paper should turn a golden-brown when the oven is fit for pastry baking, and when a dark-yellow shade is produced the oven is just right for cake and heavier baking.

Loops for hanging up garments are always breaking, particularly with children's cloaks and coats. To make a serviceable loop cut a strip of kid from an old glove, roll in it a piece of coarse string, and sew the edges of kid neatly together.

* * *

For polishing copper nothing is better than oxalic acid. Vinegar and salt has been recommended by some, but is not quite as efficacious nor as quick in its results as the acid.

* * *

Black lace that shows signs of grayness and wear can be freshened by drawing through black ink in which a little sugar has been dissolved. The sugar will stiffen the lace sufficiently and is preferable to gum arabic.

* * *

To wash fine white handkerchiefs soak them in tepid water and castile soap. Clean them by pressing and pounding rather than rubbing; rinse in several waters, and in the last use a little blueing. Dry them between two heavy plates of glass placed in the sun.

* * *

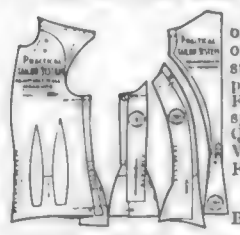
PLEASANT HOMES.

Handsome furniture will not make rooms beautiful. The charm of a cosy house rests principally with its mistress. If she is fortunate enough to have sunny rooms her task is half done. In apartments into which the sun never shines recourse must be had to various devices to make up, so far as may be, for this grave lack. A sunless room should have bright and joyous color in its furnishings. The walls should be warmly tinted, the curtains give a roseate glow to the light that passes through them. Ferneries and shade-loving plants may contribute their gentle cheer to the room and suggest quiet forest nooks. An attractive room need not be too orderly. A book or a bit of needlework on the table, an open piano may indicate the tastes and occupations of the inmates without suggesting that there is not a place for everything in that room.

And then there is such a thing as being so disorderly and negligent that comfort and cheer are impossible. If, on the one side, the housewife cannot rest while there is a mark on door or window and is either always running around herself or has her servants do it, cloth in hand, she will keep things from ever being cheerful, and, on the other side, if she has no care for the "looks of things" her failure will be equally sure.

Books people a room, and pictures, if selected with taste, are ever fresh sources of enjoyment. You may gauge the refinement and cultivation of a family by these infallible tests.

THE NEWEST. THE SIMPLEST.
Practical Dress and Tailor Cutting System



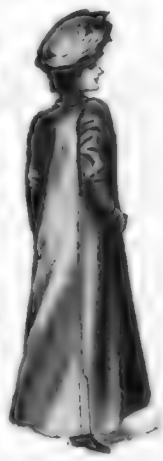
Nothing complicated. An ounce of intelligence, an hour of time teaches you. The result of the life experience of a practical cutter and fitter. Full instructions with each system. **Price Only $5.00.** Quantities cheaper. AGENTS WANTED. MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

GEORGE TRUMBLE,
Box 302, **Detroit, Mich.**

REVOLVING TEMPLE-CLASP EYEGLASSES

NEWEST, EASIEST and BEST in the world. Electricity applied when desired, giving delightful nerve tonic current. Fit, by mail, guaranteed. Test cards and information free.
Revolving Spectacles Co., 337 Cox Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

AUTOMOBILE COATS Rain, Wind and Dust Proof.



$5.50 Child's Coat, Express Prepaid. 38 inches long and under,

$3.95

THE SWELLEST GARMENTS ever designed for stylish dressers. Made of mackintoshed union covert. Tan and Oxford Gray. Always to order and to measure. All kinds of fancy coverts, also heptovette or SHOWER PROOF cloth. Prices up to $25. All kinds of special order storm garments. See Ladies' Supply Co. trade mark on each hanger. Skirts or capes $2.50 each.

Men's and Boys' Fine Coats.
LADIES' SUPPLY CO., 3118-20 Forest Ave., B32, CHICAGO.
Send for Fashion Booklet. Garments sent in Chicago for inspection. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

LADY AGENTS

can find profitable employment by representing one of the finest lines of Straight Front and Regular Corsets, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Corset Waists, Sanitary Belts, Shoulder Braces, Hose Supporters, etc. Fast Black and Colored Mercerized Sateen, Silk, Linen, Chambray and Flannel, Adjustable and Fashioned Petticoats in fashionable designs. Dress Skirts in seasonable effects, Dressing Sacques, etc. Co-operate with us and you can make money, sure. Territory given. Price List and Retail Guide free.

RELIANCE CORSET CO.,
Mention PICTORIAL REVIEW. **Jackson, Mich.**

This is the only preparation which is made expressly for

Kitchen Floors.

It preserves the wood, gives it a bright, natural finish. It prevents dust and dirt, does away with bugs and keeps the room clean, sweet and healthful. WAXENE is not a wax, wash or varnish, but an entirely new preparation—the only thing in the world that will prevent a floor from spotting, coloring or soiling with hot grease or water. *Every kitchen should have it.* Sold by paint and hardware stores everywhere. Sample can by mail, 10c. *Send for free descriptive booklet.*

I. H. WILEY & CO., Mfrs.,
80 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

USEFUL AND TIMELY RECIPES AND SUGGESTIONS.

Edited by LIA RAND, author of the "Philosophy of Cooking," etc.

A CHAPTER ON SOUP.

THE art of composing a rich soup is so to proportion the several ingredients that no one flavor tastes stronger than the other—but to produce such a fine harmonious relish that the whole is delightful. This requires the judicious combination of the ingredients which constitutes the chef d'oeuvre of culinary science. A dinner without soup is an opera without overture. It is conceded by all that a good beef soup is the most nourishing. Cooks generally claim that a good soup cannot be made without destroying a great deal of meat. By a judicious regulation of the fire and a vigilant attendance on the soup-kettle, it is easy to have a soup that will satisfy the most fastidious palate, and the meat which may make its appearance on the table at the same meal, in possession of a full portion of nutritious succulence. The best piece for this is the middle of the brisket of beef or a piece of top rib, weighing seven or eight pounds. This meat can be bought for six cents a pound. The butcher usually gives the bones that are required to make a good soup.

Soup and Bouilli.—Wash the meat thoroughly, put it and the bones in the soup-pot, cover with warm water and pour two quarts more water over it. Set the pot on a quick fire, and when the scum rises, remove it diligently. When all the scum is removed put in two scraped and cleaned carrots, two cleaned turnips, two leeks, or, two large onions, two pieces of celery, two or three cloves, some salt and a fagot of parsley and sweet herbs. Then set the pot on the side of the fire to simmer gently, till the meat is just tender enough to eat. This will require four or five hours. When the beef is done take it out carefully and put it on a platter, garnish with fried potatoes and the boiled turnips and carrots. Serve with horseradish, onion, mustard or tomato sauce. Strain the soup through a sieve, take off the fat and flavor it with mushroom catsup or a few drops of "Kitchen Bouquet." Either of these compounds will flavor and color a soup in the most approved manner. The above quantity will make soup for twelve adults. When all is strained and clear, boil in it any kind of small balls, made of chopped meat, or flour, of farina or cracker dust. To make those, beat a large spoonful of butter to cream, add the yokes of two eggs, beat again, season to taste, then add as much farina or cracker, etc., that would make a thick batter. Whip the white to a froth and mix in lightly. Wet the palm of your right hand and make small balls the size of a large marble. When the strained soup is boiling pour the balls in gently, put the lid on the pot and allow it to boil until the balls come to the surface. Serve hot. If you have a great many pieces of meat, poultry bones or beefsteak bones, save the bones for several days, then make the soup. Boil it until all the meat is off the bones, flavor with any sauce that may be handy, strain carefully so that no shreds of meat may remain in the soup. It is well to be guided by one's taste in flavoring soups and all viands. Celery leaves and roots, different seeds, a few cloves, a pinch of thyme are all to be recommended. A careful housekeeper or cook will always keep enough soup stock on hand to be added to vegetables, to sauces, and have it ready for all emergencies

The nerves of a tired mind want a change of scenery and ideas, so do the nerves of the stomach require a change of diet. The housekeeper does well to vary her soups and serve bisques and cream soups in rotation.

Cream of Cauliflower Soup.

Pick the roses of the cauliflower, wash them in salt and water and boil them in sufficient milk and water to make a tureen full of soup. When the cauliflower is soft take the roses out carefully so as not to mash them and then thicken the broth. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a small pan and mix in slowly one tablespoonful of flour, so as to make it a smooth paste, add this to the liquor in which the cauliflower was boiled. Add to this two cups of broth, or twospoonfuls of beef extract dissolved in two cups of boiling water. Salt to taste, and boil up. Set the cauliflower in the soup so as to get it heated through; then pull the soup-pot on the side, pour into it slowly, while beating, a good cupful of good sweet cream. Serve with it squares of toasted bread. This soup must remain white, therefore be careful in the selection of the cauliflower, as there is some that boils red.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Cook a bunch of celery in one pint of water, until soft. Mash the celery in the water in which it was cooked. In the mean time, boil a quart of milk with a cut-up onion and a piece of mace, until the onion is soft. Mix a tablespoonful of flour with two of milk, and run it in the boiling milk, as well as a tablespoonful of good butter. Cook for ten minutes, add the mashed celery as well as pepper and salt to taste. Strain and serve with toasted crackers or bread. The flavor of all cream soups is improved by adding a large cupful of whipped but not sweetened cream when it is in the tureen. Cream of asparagus soup is made in the same way.

Lobster Bisque.

Cut the solid part of a large lobster into small squares. Save the coral and put it in the oven to dry. Put on to boil one pint of water, add all the scraggy parts of the lobster, boil twenty minutes and strain. Now add the milk and bring up to boil. Rub two heaping tablespoons of flour with two of good butter with a little of the hot milk, add to the mixture and bring to a boil again. Have a pint of cream boiling hot, pour it into the tureen, and add the bisque with the coral, and dice of the lobster.

Clam Chowder.

Peel and cut in dice three potatoes and boil them in a quart of water and half a can of tomatoes until soft. In the meantime cut very fine a quarter of a pound of salt pork, and fry a cut-up onion with it. Pour this over the boiled potatoes and tomatoes, as well as the liquor of thirty clams. Chop up the clams very fine, likewise some parsley and thyme; pour it into the chowder and boil it until the clams are tender. Break into the chowder two large pilot crackers, and boil up once more. Before serving, put into the chowder a generous tablespoonful of butter. The above portion is sufficient for nine persons.

Tomato Soup.

One can or a quart of tomatoes stewed until soft enough to strain easily. When strained put on to boil two quarts of milk, a cupful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one saltspoonful of white pepper. Mix two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch with a little cold milk so to make it pour easily. Stir it into the hot milk, add the strained tomatoes, then boil ten minutes more to cook the corn-starch well. As the tomatoes are always very acid it is well to add a little soda to prevent them from curdling the milk. Serve hot with toasted soda crackers. All other bisques can be made in the same way.

Vegetable Soup with Ham.

Cut in small pieces half a pound of raw ham, cook it in a frying pan in its own fat, then brown one cut-up large onion in the fat. Put this in the soup-pot adding a large cupful of finely cut carrots, one of turnips, one of parsnips, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one slice of brown toast, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, one saltspoonful of white pepper and two quarts of boiling water. Let this simmer for two hours, then add one pint of diced potato, which parboil first for five minutes. Let this boil until the potatoes are soft, mix in a large tablespoonful of butter, boil up once more and serve hot.

Bouillon en Tasse for Luncheon.

Take three pounds of clear beef, cut it in pieces, put in a saucepan with a tight lid and pour over it five pints of cold water and set it back of the range to simmer for three hours. Then set it over a hot fire to cook quickly for half an hour, and skim off the foam that will rise. Strain and set it away to cool. When cold pour into a clean saucepan and put to it the beaten white of one egg, one small onion, a few small carrots, a turnip and a teaspoonful of burnt sugar, so as to give it a nice color. Stir and boil until the vegetables are soft, then strain and set aside until required. When ready to serve heat it and salt it to taste.

Essence of Mushrooms for Soup.

The juice of the mushroom approaches in flavor that of meat juice more than any other vegetable. Consequently, it is excellent for use in mock and green turtle soups.

Oxtail Soup.

Cut up two oxtails, separating them at the joints; wash them and put them in a stewpan, with one ounce of butter and half a pint of water. Stir over a hot fire until the juices are drawn. Cut up two carrots, two white turnips, three onions, one leek, a small quantity of savory herbs and a little celery. Pour this all in the soup-pot, with five pints of water, twelve pepper

corns, four cloves and a bay leaf. Simmer very gently and skim well. When boiling, put in a tablespoonful of salt. When the meat is tender, which it will be in about four hours, take it out and skim and strain the soup. Mix into a tablespoonful of flour, moistened first with a little soup to make it smooth, and add two tablespoonfuls of catsup. Mushroom catsup gives the best flavor. Then put back the meat and heat thoroughly.

Lamb Bones Soup.

Boil the lamb bones, until all the juices are extracted; let it cool and skim off fat. Put a good sized lump of butter in the skillet and dredge two tablespoonfuls of flour into it, put it over the fire, stir to prevent burning, and brown delicately. Remove from fire, pour in a little of the broth, mix well as for a gravy, and return all to soup kettle. Boil all gently until smooth without any lumps. Season nicely with some good catsup and serve hot with toasted bread.

Split Pea Soup.

Soak one large coffee-cupful of split peas over night. The next morning, put it on to boil with three pints of cold water, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and one cut-up onion. Allow this to simmer until the peas are dissolved, adding enough of water to make three pints of soup. Strain and put on to boil again. Cook one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour together, and pour it into the boiling soup. Taste and add more salt and pepper if required. Serve toasted crackers with the hot soup.

Vegetable Soup (Carrot).

Scrape, wash and grate two bunches of young carrots; heat two tablespoonfuls of butter, pour into it the grated carrots, pepper and salt and allow them to simmer for fifteen minutes. Then add some finely chopped parsley and celery, two turnips and one large cucumber, both peeled and cut in very thin slices, one onion chopped very fine and two quarts of boiling water. Let it all boil slowly for two and a half hours. Small meat balls the size of a large marble makes this soup very palatable. It will be found excellent and easy of digestion, as all the vegetable salts are retained in it.

Mullagatawny Soup.

Cut four pounds of a breast of veal into square pieces of two inches each. Put all the trimmings into a stewpan with two quarts of water, twelve pepper corns, and the same of allspice. When the soup boils skim it clean and let it boil an hour and a half, then strain it. While the soup is boiling fry the cut-up veal and four finely cut-up onions in butter a nice brown color. Put them all together with the strained soup in the soup-pot and let it boil for half an hour. Skim carefully; then mix two tablespoonfuls of curry with two of flour and a teaspoonful of salt, in a little cold water until smooth and run it slowly into the soup. Allow this to simmer gently until the veal is very tender, chop up coarsely two hard boiled eggs, and pour the hot soup over them into the soup tureen. Two rabbits or an old fowl can be used for this soup instead of the veal.

The Italian Kitchen.

We are, as a nation, fond of traveling, of adventure, and of sight-seeing. There is nothing that could be told of Europe, that almost half of our American men and women have not seen or heard of. I think though, that very few have ever seen an Italian "home kitchen!"

Italians are vivacious, full of life, and both proud and fond of their homes. They have their heart in the right spot, and while exceedingly charitable and hospitable, are very retiring and bashful; and could feel it an act of presumption if they invited foreigners to their "home." They are quick of motion, and the very sweetness of their language makes them gesticulate to give force to their speech. The same law of nature which makes the sap run in the grape vines and causes them to abundantly yield such strong and sweet wine, makes the Italian's blood course faster than of other nations. From this fact spring their extraordinary energy and endurance.

Their kitchens are often works of art.

The walls of an Italian "home kitchen" are covered with proverbs, frequently a new and difficult recipe may be seen amongst them. These kitchens are scrupulously clean, the utensils bright, the marble floor spotless, the ovens, pot-hook and spit, black, the hearth red.

The hearth is very large, made of brick, and on both sides there are benches for the servant's use. After the evening meal, the log fire is freshly made, and when all the work is done, they all sit around it relating weird stories, often roasting chestnuts or ears of corn.

Over the hearth, and the pastry table, which is of solid white marble, are found mottoes like the following:

"'Order and Economy are the basis of Comfort and Independence.'
Or another, 'The tender morsels on the melt,
And all the force of Cookery is felt.'
Another, 'Do every thing at the proper time,
Keep every thing in its proper place,
Use every thing for its proper purpose.'
Another, 'A feast must be without a fault,
And if t'is not all right, t'is naught.'"

Over the tables and walls are found any quantity of these mottoes, as nearly every cook adds her own, they form quite a unique and amusing collection.

The Italians, as a nation, are improvisatori, and compose such little (stanze) verses quickly.

The cooks are fond of seasoning, and pay great attention even to the smallest dishes; often in the humblest homes you find most palatable dishes worthy of being served to the habitués of Delmonico's.

* * *

APHORISMS.

Every man throws on his surroundings the sunshine and shadow that exists in his own soul.—Byron.

* * *

Dreams in their development have breath
And tears and tortures and the touch of joy;
They leave a weight upon our waking thoughts;
They make us what we were not—what they will—
And shake us with the vision that's gone by.
—Byron.

* * *

In all places and in all seasons,
Flowers expand their light and soul-like wings,
Teaching us by most persuasive reasons,
How akin they are to human things.
—Longfellow.

* * *

If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows, that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson, that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hills! No tears
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears.
—Longfellow.

* * *

To be happy one must have an intense sense of the humorous, and a humorous sense of the intense.

* * *

Some smiles look as if they had been done up in curl-papers overnight.

* * *

The two great sources of happiness are health of body and strength of mind.—Max O'Rell.

POULTRY PAPER, illust'd, 20 pages, 25 cents per year. 4 months' trial 10 cents. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cents. Catalogue of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate*, Syracuse, N. Y.

Get Ready for Easter
You can eat boiled
EGGS HOT
with our combination
Egg Cup and Cutter
Write for Agency in your town now.
Sample triple plate Cup and Cutter, 50c.
Boys and Girls making big money.
Other agents' articles.
THE RED CO.,
1039 Marquette Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SEE HOW IT'S DONE!
Just out and a great opportunity for making big money.
THE GRANT Egg Opener
A practical and unique device for opening eggs. Cuts the shell neatly, leaves no broken pieces, doesn't soil the hands, operates quickly, gives perfect satisfaction.
No Dining Room is complete without one. From one to six sold in every house. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
Just the thing for a Wedding or Birthday Present. Send 50 cents for sample and terms to Agents; liberal discounts and exclusive territory. Send to-day, to-morrow may be too late. If the territory you specify is taken, your money will be refunded.
Quadruple Silverplated, each by mail postpaid, 50 cts. Per half dozen, $2.75. Per dozen, $5.00.
The Office Specialty Co., Box 762-K, **Goshen, Ind.**

(Sold only in original packages.)

Everybody Now Drinks TEA-ETTE

People are fast learning the value of TEA-ETTE, and how important it is to use pure Tea. Physicians will tell you that Tannin is worse than alcohol Poison. TEA-ETTE is the best grade of tea with the (poisonous) Tannin taken out, retaining all the good qualities that Tea possesses. People drink TEA-ETTE because they know it is the only Tea that is free from poison.

People who drink Tea cannot sleep.
It is the Tannin in Tea that excites your nerves so that you cannot sleep.
People who drink Tea-Ette sleep like a top.
If your grocer does not keep it, insist on his getting it for you, or on receipt of 40 cents we will mail you a half pound of either Oolong, Mixed, English Breakfast or Ceylon flavors. Name the flavor you want. **Address Dept. R,**
ROYAL TEA-ETTE CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Send 4 cents in stamps for new Tea-Ette Calendar in Colors.

Bottled Coffee
THE NEW DISCOVERY
Any person who can boil water can make perfect coffee. Made at the table in individual cups, to suit the taste of each person. Pure coffee, clear as wine, fragrant and healthful.
All Toledo grocers sell it.
THE SCHOFIELD COFFEE CO. (Ltd.)
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

No. 1.

Various Suggestions for Artistic Interiors

THE parlor is distinctly a feminine creation, a room in which a woman glories and in which a man feels more or less a guest. It is only right that this should be the daintiest and prettiest room in the house. Yet a distinction must be made between the mere prettiness appropriate to a bedroom and the true elegance which should predominate in the decorations and furnishings of a parlor. The walls should be delicately frescoed or papered and paneled with narrow molding of gilt or silver. Coloring should be dainty, light blue and ivory, pale green and rose, or a soft yellow relieved by white and gold; the furniture light and graceful, of mahogany preferably, each a handsome thing in itself, with a piece or two of Vernis Martin or gilt, and a tall pedestal with a bit of choice statuary. Such a parlor is not a luxury—it is merely the dainty surrounding of a dainty woman.

No. 2.

If the house is quite large there is merit in the idea of front and back parlor although now they are generally separated only by columns and by some difference in furnishings, the daintier pieces being used in the front room, while the piano and stuffed furniture are reserved for the back parlor. In smaller houses a very sensible idea is to have a large living room with the parlor merely a dainty reception or music room.

No. 3.

The dining room, on the other hand, should show formal furnishings, each of which should closely match the other and thus give the room a distinguished air, which adds grace and dignity to its hospitable uses. Of course, it is not necessary that the design of each article must slavishly match the others, for some license is as necessary in design matters as in poetry. It is sufficient if the chairs be alike and belong to the same period of a school of design as the other pieces, and all must be of the same wood and finish. However, the wood of the furniture may be either alike or different from the woodwork of the room.

No. 4.

Some very charming and attractive views of halls, parlors and dining rooms are shown in the illustrations of this page.

Plate 1 gives us a glimpse of a very well lighted stairway with particularly handsome grille work. A table with a few growing plants and a small settee add to the home like appearance. Plate 2 shows part of a reception parlor furnished in mahogany and gilt. The wall panels are ivory bordered with delicate blue and lined with gold.

Plates 3 and 4 illustrate attractive dining rooms with built in sideboard and china closet respectively. One room shows a board running around the walls near the top, on which are placed dainty bits of decorative china that stand out very clearly against the dark background. The other room gives us a panel dado and wood frieze with tapestry walls. The sole ornament consists of a few etchings. Both rooms show square dining tables.

Plate 5 is a small reception parlor in blue and ivory, with Virginia sofa across center window and mirrors on either side.

The final illustration, Plate 6, is a very inviting living room. Its principal features are the narrow mirrors on either side of the center window, a low tabouret, growing plants, big and roomy rocking chairs and a sofa piled with comfortable cushions.

A living room should have comfort for its keynote because it is usually the family gathering place. There should be a favorite chair for each member of the household and plenty of luxurious seating, either in form of Davenport sofa, window seat or couch, but all overcrowding should be carefully avoided, if possible.

No. 5.

No. 6.

How to Prepare for a Dinner Party.

THE young wife or housekeeper of humble fortune will do well to learn how to prepare the dining room for the entertainment of a few friends, for there are many little refinements involved that will not be recollected by the ordinary domestic.

The menu having been chosen according to the season of the year and the capacity of the cook, it is wise to arrange with her how the alternate courses can be partially prepared beforehand. No dinner can be reckoned a success in which there are painful pauses between the courses, and this can easily be avoided by a little judicious contrivance. It is a mistake to have the dining-room thoroughly turned out on the day for the party; the day before will do quite well for this work, and then the maids will not be tired, jaded, and cross, as would otherwise very likely be the case. The silver should be cleaned on the preceding evening, too; on the following morning it should be looked over, the traces of powder carefully removed, and be well polished with a soft cloth or leather.

The glass, decanters included, may be cleaned with tea-leaves, or, if any of it has become incrusted with dirt a better plan is to put into each vessel a teaspoonful of coarse clean sand and sufficient cold water to half fill it; then shake well up and down with a circular movement for a few minutes, covering the top with a cloth meanwhile. By the time the sand is rinsed out every atom of dirt should come away with it, and the glass will look as bright as diamonds. The flower-vases may be cleansed in the same way.

Many a guest has gone home from a dinner party commenting on the toughness of the viands, only because the hostess omitted to see that the knives were sufficiently sharpened. In a small household—one in which few servants are kept—the mistress should overlook the knives, forks and spoons herself before asking her friends to use them, and the plates and dishes should be similarly scrutinized. In nine cases out of ten some defect in cleansing these articles of daily use will be detected, and, remember, there is a kind of fate that always lays the dirty plate or knife in the place of the most important or fastidious visitor. No matter how dainty may be the floral decorations, he will sigh for his own board; however excellent the made dishes, she will regard them with chilling doubt if her spoon is smeary or her plate relates how the last meal made from it was taken with mustard.

With regard to floral decorations, it is a great mistake to interpose a hedge of blossom and foliage between persons who might desire to converse with one another. At a small party general conversation often prevents silence. Neither should the flowers, though well arranged in low bowls, be obtrusive in effect. They are to adorn the dinner-table; the dinner is not intended to show them off. The comment has frequently been made upon dinner parties, "The decorations were magnificent, but there was nothing good to eat." This is a practical age, and, however artistically-minded and romantic the young hostess may be, she will not be likely to fail as a giver of dinners if she pays a great deal more attention to the smallest detail connected with the dishes than to the most elaborate vase of rare blossoms.

Strange to say, it is often forgotten that there are hundreds of water-drinkers nowadays to each one of a few years ago; when "cold" water is provided, it is seldom of perfect coolness and clearness. It should always be served out of brilliantly-polished white glass. The practice of drinking water with meals is very general; there is no particular trouble, and certainly no harm, in having some ready in case it should be asked for.

The atmosphere of the dining room has a great deal to do with the pleasure or discomfort of the guests. Draughts should, of course, be provided against, but there is little danger of having one window or more open at the top under the blind. Small rooms often become unbearably hot, especially where gas is burning.

* * *

VARIOUS IDEAS OF LOVE.

Love begins with love.
—De La Bruyere.

* * *

Love is loveliest when embalmed in tears.—Scott.

* * *

'Tis well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new.
—Maturin.

* * *

The pleasure of love is in loving.
La Rochefoucauld.

* * *

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,
'Tis woman's whole existence.
—Byron.

* * *

In her first passion woman loves her lover;
In all others all she loves is love.
—Byron.

* * *

Love, which is the essence of God, is not for levity, but for the total worth of man.—Emerson.

* * *

It is in the second reading of their hearts that the majority of men find the most interesting literature.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Stylish All-Wool Dress Skirt.
FREE with a $12 Assortment.

NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE TO
FURNISH YOUR HOME
Don't buy a Dress Skirt, Mandolin, Mackintosh, Couch, Extension Table, Rocker, Plush Cape or Watch, when you can get a real good one absolutely FREE except a few hours work taking orders from your friends and neighbors for our celebrated Laundry Soap for the home, Fine Toilet Soaps, Soap Powders, Perfumes, Flavoring Extracts, Etc., all of our own manufacture and guaranteed strictly pure. By our new plan we make it very easy for you. Write for particulars and catalog of these and other premiums including Ladies' Desk, Clock, Lamp, Sideboard, Dinner Set, Camera, Morris Chair, Go-Cart, Washing Machine, Iron Bed, Guitar, Bicycle, Etc.
Our Goods and Premiums are the best.
FREE with a $10 Assortment
Premium and Goods shipped on 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL in your own home. If desired we will send a $20.00 assortment for $10.00 or a $10.00 assortment for $5.00 and no premium. Don't delay. Address CROFTS & REED. 842-850 AUSTIN AVENUE, DEPT. 97-B, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mackintoshes Made to Order.
FREE with a $5 Assortment
Ladies also with $10 Assortment.

FRENCH SKIRT SCALE

Cuts all Styles of Skirts Perfectly
No experimenting; absolute accuracy, hang and curve. Used by the largest houses and best dressmakers. Saves its cost in time. Saves hours of worry and pleases your customers.
Lessons in Dressmaking and Millinery by mail. Call or send for FREE Catalogue.
Showing of Exclusive French and American Models FREE.
INSPECTION INVITED.
Mrs. A. WINKLEBLECK, 157 State St., CHICAGO

COMMON SENSE DESIGN

COSTS about $2,800 in average locations. Study this design, and IF INTERESTED, send 2-cent stamp for LARGE FIGURED floor plans and view; and ANY IDEA you have of A HOME, SEND IT IN, and I will scale it up and submit, giving estimate OF COST and COST OF PLANS. My six books classified are of great help to home builders. Select books according to the cost of house desired. Book No. 12 new and up to date.
Book No. 6 has 56 designs from $250 to $1,500.
Book No. 7 has 57 designs from $1,600 to $2,500.
Book No. 8 has 54 designs from $2,600 to $3,500.
Book No. 9 has 30 (12 stables) $3,600 to $10000.
Book No. 10 has 37 (20 one-story), $450 to $3,000.
Book No. 12 has 45 (New Colonial), $1,200 to $5,000.
Views, plans, descriptions, dimensions, estimates, with modifications to each. Price of books, $1 each; any two $1.50; any four $2; any five $2.50; all six $3. Booklet of 30 sample designs, "How to Start Right and SAVE MONEY," 25 cents (silver). All postpaid.
D. S. HOPKINS, Architect, Dept. R, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

TO ANY LADY SENT FREE
ON RECEIPT OF HER ADDRESS
Richardson New Design for 1902.

DO not confound this Doily with the cheap, so-called "linen" Doilies and Centerpieces that are being sent out, which are nothing but a combination of cotton and other base fabrics. Richardson's Doilies are all made from the very best round thread Belgian linen.
No. 255, Wild Rose Design, with FRENCH KNOT.
THIS DOILY of finest round thread Belgian linen, stamped with the most exquisite designs ever shown in this country, ready to work, with full instructions and Course of Lessons by the world-renowned art embroiderers, Professor Tsuneo Takahashi and wife, of Japan, also pattern in colors showing the exact effect of every thread, so that the most unpractised can work it perfectly. Our system is a new one, and the only perfectly easy and simple plan yet devised. It makes it impossible for even a child to err in doing the work.
Some of these designs of ours on this linen are alone sold in stores for as high as $2.50 each. Catalogue of 34 new designs in Sofa Pillows, Doilies, Damask Scarfs, Hemstitched Drawn Work, Tray and Splasher, Laundry Bags, etc., sent free. Attached to above most unusual offer (all being free) we make but one fair condition, viz.:—that you promise to ask for and accept from your dealer only Richardson's Silks when you work out the designs, or if you are unable to find our silks, write us. Address, enclosing 10 cents to cover registration and postage. Order Design by number.
THE RICHARDSON SILK COMPANY, Dept. 12, 220-224 Adams St., CHICAGO
NOTE.—The Richardson's Silks in Competition with all the world were awarded the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition, 1900, together with three Special Gold Medals for Embroidery and Sewing Silks and other items in this line. Therefore, it is not alone over other American silks that we claim superiority. Richardson's Silks have won the right to be recognized as better than any other silks in the world, and experts in silks recognize them as such.
Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

OUR CHILDREN'S PAGE.

THE CRUEL KING AND HIS CHARMING DAUGHTER.

ONCE upon a time there lived a great and mighty king who had three beautiful and charming daughters of whom he was very fond, and who in turn were devoted to him. He always regretted that he had no son, but he did not worry about his throne or his successor, because there had been a law passed long ago that either the wife or the daughter of a king could be ruler in case the king died. The wife of this particular king had died years ago, and the king could name any one of the princesses to reign after his death, as this privilege did not always devolve upon the eldest one.

Now the daughters were all equally dear to the king and he found it difficult to make a selection as to which one should be his successor. Finally he decided that they should pass through a special test or examination and that the one showing the most cleverness and shrewdness would be the future queen. When he informed his three daughters of this resolve and told them that his approaching birthday would be the day of decision, he said: "The only one worthy of being my successor shall be the one who brings me that which is most indispensable."

Each one of the princesses then tried very hard to think what could be the most indispensable thing. Finally, when the eventful day arrived the eldest one was the first to come; she brought a costly garment of crimson velvet, saying: "Clothing and raiment are indispensable, because since Adam and Eve were driven from paradise it has become impossible to exist without clothing."

The second daughter brought a gold mug filled with fragrant wine and a loaf of fresh bread which she had baked herself, saying: "Things to eat and to drink are the most indispensable, for without them it would be impossible to live. For this reason the Creator made the fruit of the trees to grow, also berries, grapes and grain, and taught man how to use them."

The youngest daughter bore in her hand a small wooden platter which contained a little heap of salt: "The most indispensable things, in my opinion, my dear father, are salt and wood; ages ago the ancient races considered the trees their temples and worshiped underneath their leafy boughs, while salt they looked upon as holy."

The king was very much surprised at these different views which made him quite thoughtful. After a little while he said: "The most indispensable article for a king is the royal, crimson robe. The possession of this includes everything else, whereas if he loses it he is no longer king, but quite common like other people. Because you have realized this, my beloved eldest daughter, the royal robe shall adorn you after I have passed away. Come to me, my child, and let me give you my thanks and my blessing."

"Our Daisy."

When the king had kissed and blessed his eldest daughter, he turned to the second one and said:

"It is not necessary or indispensable to always eat and drink; this reminds us too much of the animal instincts, my good child. If this suits you I cannot help it. Although I cannot thank you for your poor selection, I will at least bless you for your good intentions." And the king blessed his daughter, but did not kiss her.

Then he turned to the third princess, who was standing, pale and trembling, not far from him, fearing the worst after what she had just heard.

"It is true that you have salt on your little wooden plate, my daughter," said the king, "but you haven't got much of it in your brains and still live, consequently salt is not indispensable. Salt is not at all necessary. It only serves to indicate that your views are suitable for a peasant, but not for a king's child, and stiff, wooden manners and bearing have no attraction for me. Consequently, I can neither thank you nor bless you. Go away from me as far as your feet will carry you; go to the stupid and uncultured people who pray beneath the trees and who consider something so low and mean as salt holy."

With sobs and tears the youngest daughter turned from her cruel father, the king, and soon after went away from the city and the beautiful palace, and went as far as her feet could carry her, as her father had bidden.

Finally, she came to a very small village where there was only a little inn, which was kept by a very humble but kind-hearted woman, who was as neat as a pin, and the whole place was just as neat as she. The young princess begged to be allowed to work there, and the woman, touched by her modesty, innocence, youth and beauty, took her into her employ as maid. The princess did not tell her of her noble birth, but tried to do her work in the best and most speedy manner, developing so much aptitude in housework that her mistress was very much pleased, and thought: "It would be too bad if the child learned nothing of real value; I will teach her the highest art of cooking."

The princess learned very rapidly and thoroughly, and was soon able to get up finer and more palatable meals than her teacher. This made the inn so famous that from far and wide people flocked there, as much for the viands as for the sake of the young, beautiful and charming girl, and very soon there was no dinner considered complete unless her advice had been asked in regard to preparing it.

It chanced that the eldest daughter of the king was to be married, and great preparations were made for the wedding feast. The fame of the young cook had reached even the royal court, and it was decided that she should be asked to select the whole menu and superintend the kitchen while the dishes were being cooked.

Everything was prepared in the most exquisite manner, and the king was particularly pleased that his favorite dish was not missing. When the wedding day arrived everything was in readiness, and at the feast each dish was highly praised because of its excellence. Finally came the king's favorite dish and he was all eagerness to partake of it. After the first mouthful the smile left his face and he grew very angry. He turned to the chamberlain who was standing behind the gold chair in which it was the king's privilege to sit, and said angrily: "This dish is simply spoiled! It is abominable! Do not pass it to anyone else and call that famous cook who prepared it, in here!"

The young princess entered the gorgeous hall in which the wedding party was seated, but nobody recognized her. The king turned to her with a great deal of impatience and cried:

"You have spoiled my favorite dish entirely. My delight in it is completely gone because you did not even salt it!"

Then the young girl fell at the king's feet and said humbly:

"Be merciful, oh, mighty king! Forgive me! How could I have dared to put salt into it! I once was told by a great ruler that salt was not indispensable, that its use implied a peasant mind and that there was nothing royal connected with it."

The king remembered these words very well and was humbled beyond measure to discover his disowned daughter in the cook. His heart had often reproached him for having been so cruel, and now he lifted his child from the floor and held her in a close, warm embrace. He told the story to all the guests and ordered another gold armchair brought in which his youngest daughter was to sit right beside him. Everybody was glad and happy that the princess had been restored to her father s love and the wedding party grew very merry, indeed, so that all the guests remembered it for a long time after.

"Good Morning."

A Suggestion for Easter.

A DAFFODIL LUNCHEON.

FLOWER luncheons seem specially adapted to celebrate the awakening of Spring as typified by Easter, and give note and character to the occasion. Roses, carnations, and violets would be just as appropriate, but daffodils are our first visitors; they open the season for us and we have a special welcome ready for them and for their sweet sisters, the narcissi. Think what a gleam of bright sunshine the yellow daffodils bring into our homes.

It would be a good idea if, at such a flower luncheon, all the dishes could bear out the color of the decoration. With daffodils we are therefore restricted to yellow and white, and a judicious intermingling of not too pronounced green.

Take the table first: A white cloth, of course, and a centerpiece of soft Liberty silk, of pale-yellow tone, or a linen centerpiece embroidered with daffodils and leaves and edged with Renaissance lace. If the center piece is of silk it could be made the shape of a large daffodil with a silver or cut-glass bowl in the middle, filled with narcissus. Long, slender vases can be disposed at stated places on the table, according to individual taste, these being filled with various daffodils and narcissus, with their own foliage, and cut with long stalks. Bear in mind that the flower chosen is tall and that its habit is to grow upright; therefore it must always be placed so, never flat or laying down, nor yet dumped into bowls minus most of its stalk.

"Fair yellow daffodils, stately and tall,
When the wind blows how they rock
in the grasses,"

sings the poetess of tender verse, Jean Ingelow, and the stately separateness of each flower must be accentuated, not lost by arrangement. "Art may err, but Nature cannot miss," and so we are safer in taking Nature for our guide than in following the dictates of art.

There must be no fern or smilax or creeping greenery employed with daffodils, and remembering the simple character of the flowers one feels that silver flower-holders are out of place also.

Bearing out the same tints, as far as it may be done without fatiguing either the eye or the palate we might arrange a menu for a daffodil luncheon as follows:

Cucumber Cubes.
Oysters on the half shell.
Olives. Salted Almonds.
Consommé.
Filet of Halibut à la crême au persil.
Chicken Salad. Aspic Jelly.
Creamed Spinach and Poached Eggs.
Omelette aux Fines Herbes.
Pistachio Cream.
Fruit Cake. Coffee. Meringues.

The cucumbers should be peeled in such a way that a faint green line remains down the length, then cut into cubes, lightly dressed with salt and pepper and placed in glass dishes. They form a very appetizing *hors d'œuvre*. If desired, very thinly sliced bread and butter sandwiches may be served with the cucumbers.

The filet of halibut is steamed instead of being fried or boiled, to keep it white. Serve it very hot in a covered dish, pouring over it a creamy sauce over which lightly sprinkle chopped parsley. Instead of keeping this sauce white it can be made creamy color by adding, before thickening with flour, the yolks of one or two eggs and the juice of either a half or an entire lemon, according to taste and the quantity of sauce.

Use crisp white hearts of lettuce for the salad with a few sprigs of watercress, a little celery, sliced hard-boiled eggs and the white meat of boiled chickens, cut very fine. Dress with a mayonnaise. Serve the aspic jelly after the salad, and with separate plates.

After boiling the spinach until tender chop it very finely and return to a pan in which a little flour has been previously browned with a good-sized lump of butter, adding sufficient salt, and, if liked, a little pepper and some cream. Put this in a pyramid in the middle of a round dish and make a garnish round the base of poached eggs cut in half and placed so that the yolk is turned uppermost. A border of tiny fried croutons edges this dish nicely.

The *omelette aux fines herbes* can make its appearance at the same time as the spinach, as an alternative dish. Chopped chives may be mixed in before the omelette is fried, or it may be accompanied by watercress or endive salad.

Any dainty creamy custard, flavored with curaçoa, and served in glasses with chopped pistachio nut sprinkled on the top, accompanied by sponge cakes or small crackers, will carry out the coloring. Or pistachio ice cream could be served.

MONOGRAMS THE LATEST FAD.

Monograms are seen on all sides, in fact they are quite omnipresent this season. The swell girl has her monogram handsomely embroidered on the knee or on the instep of her stockings and underwear of all kinds, from chemises and corset covers to petticoats, bears a dainty monogram.

A monogram on the back of the glove is the last cry of fashion with women who aim at the unusual, and for the woman with less courage in her convictions there is the glove with the monogram embroidered on the wrist, or, in the case of long gloves, at the top.

One of the most stunning shirtwaists of the season is of heavy silk in plain color, with a large monogram embroidered on the sleeve just above the right cuff, and another stylish waist has the monogram upon the small pocket on the left side. Even umbrellas display small but striking monograms.

Of course, linens have always displayed monograms, if the expense did not bar their owner from the indulgence. So, too, there have always been people who have sported monograms on their china and glass, and dealers say that the fad grows more and more common.

One of the latest developments of the monogram fad is the candle shade of fine gold or silver tracery with a raised monogram in repoussé gold or silver on the side of the shade. Under these, of course, silk shades in any color may be used, and even a single candlestick, fitted out with a candle, and such a shade is no mean present for a woman of fastidious tastes and much of this world's goods.

THE GIRL FOR EVERYBODY.

There is a type of girl that everybody likes. Nobody can tell exactly why, but after you have met her you turn away to some other woman, and you say, "Don't you like Miss So-and-So?" Now the reason you like her is a subtle one. Without knowing all about her, you feel just the sort of girl she is.

She is the girl who is sweet and womanly to look at and listen to, and who doesn't strike you as a poor imitation of a vulgar boy.

She is the girl who appreciates the fact that she cannot always have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not "too bright and good" to be able to find joy and pleasures all over the world.

She is the girl who, whether it is warm or cold, clear or stormy, finds no fault with the weather.

She is the girl who, when you invite her anywhere, compliments you by looking her best.

She is the girl who makes this world a pleasant place, because she is so pleasant herself.

She is the girl who has tact enough not to say the very thing that will cause the skeleton in her friend's cupboard to rattle its bones.

And, by the by, when you come to think of it, isn't she the girl who makes you feel she likes you, and therefore you like her?

THE STYLES illustrated in PICTORIAL REVIEW are the latest creations of leading Paris designers sent us direct through our Paris House. Subscribing for "Pictorial Review" is the safest way of receiving it every month.

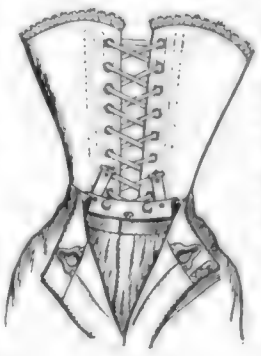
PRIZE DESIGN NO. 604.

SEND NO MONEY

$5.00 SILK-E SKIRT for $2.25
Delivered.

To introduce SILK-E underskirts, which have all the appearance of silk skirts, but which last twice as long and cost about one-third as much, we are going to offer a limited number of our regular $5.00 SILK-E underskirts at the specially low price of $2.25, delivered. This skirt is made with 3 rows of full ruffles and 1 row of fancy cord on each ruffle. Pointed and gathered ruching running from top ruffles to the heading of same, and cut with a very wide flare, making a most satisfactory skirt in every particular and filling a long-felt want.
Colors: Black, Heliotrope and Old Rose.
Lengths: 39, 40, 41, 42 inches.
Don't spend $6.00 or more for a silk underskirt, when one made of SILK-E, which looks like silk and wears better and cannot be distinguished from real silk, except by the closest scrutiny, can be purchased for as little as $2.25. *Never Sold in stores.*
Sent Anywhere C.O.D. $2.25 Express Paid with privilege of examination.
(*Send Cash with order and save collection charges*)
Satisfaction guaranteed.
H. C. NATHAN Originator and Sole Distributor of SILK-E Skirts
721-723 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Agents Wanted.

"M. & J."
CELLULOID SKIRT SUPPORTER
and SHIRT WAIST HOLDER



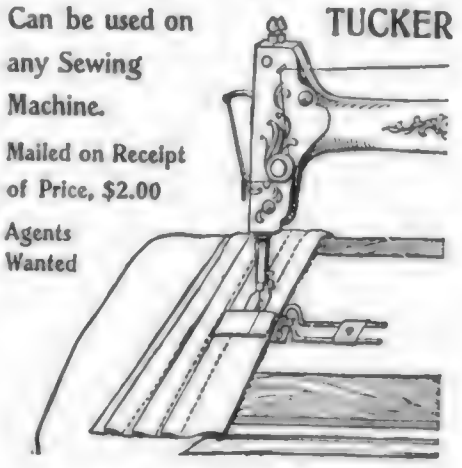
No Pins, Hooks or Claws to injure the clothing. A dainty device of featherweight celluloid, that secures the bustle, holds down corset cover and shirt waist, and holds up petticoat and dress skirt, gives stylish extended front, and transfers the weight of the skirts from the Woman to the Corset.
Mail Orders Postpaid to any address.
PRICE, 35 CENTS
AGENTS WANTED
L. MULLER
731 7th Avenue, New York

THE RAPID AUTOMATIC TUCKER

Can be used on any Sewing Machine.

Mailed on Receipt of Price, $2.00

Agents Wanted



Tucks with equal ease, all goods, Wool, Silk Poplins, Chiffon, Crepe-de-chine, and others that you heretofore were obliged to baste.

VAN MANUFACTURING CO.

Branch, Toronto, Ont. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

DESCRIPTIONS OF PLATES.

HANDSOME RUSSIAN BLOUSES.

(Illustrated on page 4.)

Fig. 741.—Blouse jacket of taffeta, tucked in clusters and perforated, large collar of tucked white taffeta, flare sleeve trimmed with lace. Pattern, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 742.—Blouse jacket of tucked and perforated taffeta, sailor collar of taffeta, large collar of embroidered batiste, flare sleeve. Pattern, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 743.—Blouse jacket of perforated and tucked taffeta, large collar tucked and trimmed with lace insertion, sleeves trimmed with ruffles. Pattern, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

SUGGESTIONS FOR VISITING GOWNS.

(Illustrated on page 6.)

Fig. 744.—Gown of silk and wool goods or figured foulard, tucked waist opening over vest of tucked white satin, extension vest of plain foulard with ribbon straps and buttons, sleeve slashed over chiffon puff, tucked skirt. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 745.—Taffeta or foulard gown, tucked waist with fichu trimming, lace insertion, tucked skirt with graduated flounce, velvet ribbon trimming. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 746.—Taffeta gown, blouse jacket with vest of contrasting color, new sleeve, tucked skirt, velvet ribbon trimming. Pattern, jacket, 50 cents; skirt, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

LATEST NOVELTIES FROM THE ATELIER OF FULLAYTA & KEEN.

(Illustrated on page 8.)

Fig. 732.—Gown of blue etamine over taffeta, collarless Eton with box-plait effect, trimmed with lace and embroidered straps, new sleeve, tucked skirt mounted on yoke, strap trimming. Pattern, Eton, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 733.—Gown of blue zibeline, novel jacket with new tab effect in front, opening over vest of striped silk, draped revers faced with embroidered batiste, sleeves slashed over puffs of striped silk, similar garniture on skirt. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 734.—Handsome gown of zibeline or cloth, collarless blouse jacket, trimmed with lace, straps and buttons, new yoke skirt with box-plait effect, embroidered strap trimming. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

ATTRACTIVE CLOTH GOWNS.

(Illustrated on page 10.)

Fig. 476.—Gown of tan cloth, tucked skirt jacket with vest and long collar of moiré, tucked skirt. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 477.—Gown of pale-grey cloth, Eton skirt jacket, cut with standing revers-collar of peau de soie or taffeta and trimmed with peau de soie diamonds and cloth straps. Skirt with inverted plait effect. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 478.—Collarless Eton suit trimmed with embroidered peau de soie and diamonds, skirt with diamond trimming and stitching. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

CHIC MOIRÉ AND TAFFETA COATS.

(Illustrated on page 12.)

Fig. 497.—Moiré coat, wide tucks, new sleeves, handsome scolloped collar forming jabot vest effect, of emboidered white taffeta. Pattern, $1.50. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 498.—Taffeta coat, new military back, double cape collar, trimmed with stitching. Pattern, $1.50. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 499.—Moiré coat, fronts forming jabot vest effect, trimmed with stitched white taffeta straps. Sailor collar and revers of white moiré. Pattern, $1.50. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

PRETTY THEATER GOWNS.

(Illustrated on page 14.)

Fig. 747.—Gown of figured Liberty silk. Waist tucked and trimmed with ruffles edged with velvet ribbon and handsome lace insertion. Skirt with panel front, ruffles and lace. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 748.—Gown of figured silk. Waist with net yoke trimmed with appliqué, over white satin, edged with handsome chenille, coral and steel galoon. Chantilly appliqué. Skirt tucked in clusters and trimmed to match waist. Pattern, waist, 75 cents; skirt, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 749.—Gown of black figured net over white taffeta, yoke of waist and skirt of tucked white or pale-blue taffeta, tucked diamonds of same, trimming of ecru lace threaded with gold and dotted with turquoise cabochons. Pattern, waist, 50 cents; skirt, 50 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

INFORMAL DINNER GOWNS.

(Illustrated on page 16.)

Fig. 735.—Gown of black point d'esprit over white taffeta tastefully trimmed with black velvet ribbon. Yoke and stock collar of cream Irish lace. Elbow sleeve. Pattern, waist, 75 cents; skirt, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 736.—Gown of figured Louisine. Tucked waist with new yoke effect, slashed over white chiffon and trimmed with narrow black velvet ribbon. Skirt with graduated tucks. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 737.—Gown of black point d'esprit, trimmed with handsome chenille and jet appliqué. New sleeve. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAID'S GOWNS.

(Illustrated on page 17.)

Fig. 738.—Costume for flower girl, in Empire effect, pale-blue surah or Liberty silk, fichu trimming with ruffle border, tucked sleeve. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 739.—Bridesmaid's costume of cream or pale-blue Louisine or Liberty silk. Yoke of tucked chiffon. Trimming of handsome lace insertion, skirt trimmed with ruffles. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 740.—Bridal gown of ivory-white crêpe de chine over white satin. Corsage with tucked yoke, edged with plaited chiffon ruffle. Upper part of sleeve tucked. Novel skirt trimmed with ruffles and lace insertion. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

NOVELTIES IN MOIRÉ SUITS.

(Illustrated on page 18.)

Fig. 479.—Moiré suit, Eton skirt jacket, standing revers-collar and vest of striped silk, new sleeves, tucked skirt trimmed with velvet ribbon. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 480.—Moiré suit, collarless Eton, edged with white moiré and trimmed with interlaced black taffeta rings. Similar garniture on skirt. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 481.—Moiré suit, blouse jacket with yoke, vest and revers, trimmed with lace or embroidery, white taffeta straps, trimmed with moiré rings. New sleeves. Standing revers-collar. Pattern, jacket, $1.50; skirt, $1.50. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

GOLF AND WALKING SUITS.

(Illustrated on page 20.)

Fig. 503.—Walking suit, cloth, Eton skirt jacket, cut with standing revers-collar of velvet, skirt trimmed with stitched band. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 504. Golf suit of brown Scotch tweed. Eton jacket faced with light cloth, tucked skirt. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 505.—Walking suit, tweed or cloth, jacket with yoke and box-plait effect, double collar, upper collar of contrasting color and notched. Pattern, jacket, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

PRETTY TAFFETA WAISTS.

(Illustrated on page 22.)

Fig. 391.—Waist of taffeta or peau de soie, tucked front, broad shoulder effect, trimmed with straps and buttons. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 392.—Waist of taffeta or peau de soie, wide tucks, new sleeve. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 393.—Waist of taffeta or peau de soie, tucked yoke, trimmed with embroidery or lace. Box-plait effect below yoke. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 394.—Waist of taffeta or peau de soie, tucked, trimmed in yoke effect with plain taffeta, edged with lace. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

NOVELTIES IN NET AND CLOTH SKIRTS.

(Illustrated on page 24.)

S125.—Net skirt, trimmed with lace insertion and taffeta or peau de soie diamonds. Gathered ruffle, trimmed with narrow ribbon. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

S126.—Net skirt, trimmed with lace insertion, and two narrow ruffles. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

S127.—Novelty skirt with three flounces, trimmed with graduated velvet ribbon, tucked panel front. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

S128.—Novelty skirt of moiré, wide tucks, inverted plait flounce, trimmed with graduated ribbon. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

S129.—Taffeta or peau de soie skirt, wide tucks, trimmed with ruffles. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

SMART SHIRTWAIST SUITS.

(Illustrated on page 26.)

Fig. 445.—Shirtwaist suit of figured lawn, tucked waist and skirt, large collar of white lawn, tucked in clusters, trimmed with insertion and ruffles, similar garniture on sleeves and skirt. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

(Continued on page 48.)

FADS IN WEDDINGS.

IT is peculiar that even so solemn and majestic a ceremony as a church wedding should come under the general influence of fads, but everyone who has been fortunate enough to see a number of girl friends married recently will, no doubt, have noticed that all-white weddings seem to be the rule. This is all very dainty and nice, no doubt, but it is nevertheless true that an all-white wedding is apt to be a trifle monotonous, quite aside from the fact that the principal figure—the bride—does not stand forth prominently enough, when the bridesmaids are all in white.

There are many ways of introducing a color, even when an entire color scheme is not desired. A difference without much of a contrast is made by using écru mousseline de soie or the bridesmaid's gowns and trimming them elaborately with lace.

Picture hats of shirred pink mousseline, trimmed with pink plumes are an effective complement to a gown of this kind. Beige-colored dotted net over cream silk is another pretty fancy, in conjunction with black picture hats and black gloves as a finish for the elbow sleeves. Turquoise blue crêpe de chine with putty-colored hats trimmed with black or with turquoise blue are also very stunning and form a striking picture when two, four, or six bridesmaids are gowned in this fashion. Pastel blue mousseline de soie over taffeta of the same shade, accompanied by black hats, is another favorite combination, especially if the hats, of shirred black chiffon, are faced with pale-blue.

All white gowns are made of simple or of elegant materials, the all-lace gown also being in evidence. Other materials used are point d'esprit, mousseline, chiffon, voile, crêpe de chine, Louisine, satin and taffeta. Écru lace is often used for trimming, especially on satin and silk gowns, and with this rich garniture a gold belt is very effective. It is curious to note how very popular large black hats are. They are worn even with the all-white gown, but a prettier and more Spring-like variation would be violet mirror velvet or hats entirely of violets and a few leaves. Another idea in the way of introducing a color would be a fichu of mousseline in delicate blue or pink, and the hat matches this. At one wedding large red hats were used in conjunction with white gowns and formed quite a striking bit of color against the lilies and foliage that decorated the altar.

Wedding gowns are preferably made of satin duchesse, although poult de soie and crêpe de chine are sometimes employed. Nothing, however, equals the stateliness of satin. Simple tulle veils are still in vogue, but fashionable elegance in wedding veils is a fine flowered net in a very small pattern, with a real lace edging. Some of the dotted nets are used for this purpose, and the edging must be at least three inches wide.

* * *

PURE AIR, SUNLIGHT AND EXERCISE VIE FOR MASTERY OVER COOKERY AND DIGESTION.

The above heading indicates what I wish to say on this subject. No matter how carefully the culinary department is run, no matter how abundantly the table is supplied, it will be found that digestion will suffer, if the homes are not well ventilated, sunlight excluded, and exercise neglected. It is often forcibly brought to my notice how many close up their houses, excluding the Lord's air and light so not to fade their carpets, or keep the dust out. They do not seem to know nor fully appreciate the action of air and light on body and mind. I believe there is in all places a marked difference in the healthiness of houses according to their aspect in regard to the sun, and those are decidedly the healthiest, influences being equal in which all the rooms are, during some part of the day, fully exposed to the direct light. Epidemics attack inhabitants on the shady side of the street, and totally exempt those on the other side; and even in epidemics such as fever and ague the morbid influence is often thus partial in its labors. I do not talk at random; statistics can prove what I say; therefore, good mothers and thrifty housewives open your windows, let heaven's air and sunlight in so as to bring up a healthy family. Sunshine has a potential power for life that cannot be supplied by any artificial means. What is true of good, nourishing food, of air and sunlight is also true of exercise of a proper kind. Exercise of the lungs, of the arms, of the feet, and exercise in the open air. The body that receives no such stimulus to greater exertion becomes weak and flabby. When disease comes it is unable to withstand the strain. The body that is kept strong and active through exercise in the open air and sunshine is the last to succumb. Another great adjunct to health is proper breathing. It should be especially looked after in the young. Mouth breathing is a great detriment to health, and those so afflicted never are strong, or look properly nourished, they lack the essential of life—"air." They look pale, dejected, unhappy, without energy, and therefore age early. Old and young should be properly clad; but not with too heavy or too closely woven flannels which excludes the air and so does not allow the moisture from the skin to evaporate. The delusion, once so popular, that scant clothing reaching in extreme cases almost semi-nudity caused children to become "hardy" is at last disappearing from among thinking parents. The truth is now recognized that it was only the exceptionally strong children who survived the treatment, while the weaker ones died or fell into chronic ill health. To keep the legs and arms and a great portion of the breast and neck exposed is a terrible ordeal for children to pass through as a sacrifice to the "Moloch of Fashion."

Young mothers have at best a hard road to travel; they are apt to meet stumbling stones at every corner, but if they follow suggestions and take advice that motherly instinct comes to their help which God put in their hearts and which after all is their true guide. The result must be a satisfactory one when brain and heart work together, and the child so brought up will be strong in body and morals.

LIA RAND.

* * *

THE LANGUAGE OF EYES.

Gray is said to be the color of talent and shrewdness. Great thinkers have gray eyes. In women they indicate a better head than heart. Gray eyes, however, are of many varieties. There are the sharp, the shrewish, the spiteful, the cold, the penetrating, the meditating and the intellectual. But the fact remains that the gray eye represents the head.

"There is one variety of eye of which the lover should beware," says an expert in eyelogy. "It is the soft eye with a large pupil, that contracts and dilates with a word, a thought or a flash of feeling. An eye that laughs, that sighs almost—that has its twilight, its sunshine, its moonbeams and its storms. A wonderful eye that wins you whether you will or not, holds you after it has cast you off, no matter whether the face be fair or not."

Of green eyes it is said that they betoken courage, pride and energy.

Men have light eyes oftener than women; but in the intermediate grade of color between light and dark the percentage of the two sexes is very nearly, though not quite the same. In this intermediate category are brown and hazel eyes, neither pure light nor genuine black.

A prominent or full eye indicates command of language, ready and universal observation. Round-eyed persons see much. They live much in the senses, but are rarely deep thinkers. Deep-seated eyes receive impressions more accurately, definitely and deeply. Narrow-eyed persons see less but think more and feel more intensely.

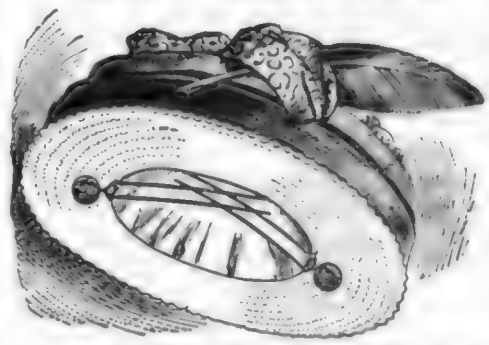
THE STYLES shown in PICTORIAL REVIEW illustrate everything that a woman of dainty taste would like to wear. By subscribing for it the newest designs are constantly at hand. Send us One Dollar now for a year's subscription.

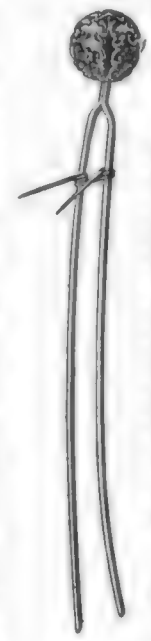
MIZPAH PESSARY
An unexcelled Uterine Supporter.
The center tube holds it in position, and it cannot become misplaced. It is soft, light, and comfortable, easily placed in position, and just as easily removed. Ask your Druggist, or send for descriptive circular to WALTER F. WARE, 512 Arch St., Phila

Embroideries

We Design and Manufacture Embroideries and Dress Trimmings. We have unequalled facilities and expert workmanship. Special designs originated or your own designs carried out promptly and at reasonable prices.
N. A. HOSHAFIAN,
55-57 W. 26TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"The Perfection"





SAFETY HAT PIN
SAVES THE HAT INSTEAD OF DESTROYING IT.

A wonderful little article every lady should have. Costs no more than old style pins. Gives ten times the satisfaction. Impossible to lose. The only pin that does not damage the hat, as it is attached to the sweatband instead of through the band and body. Removed from one hat to another in an instant. It has no points to prick into the head, but conforms to the shape of the head, lies close and holds secure. This pin does the work of an ordinary hat pin better, looks neater, lasts longer, and does not cost a cent more.

Finished in gilt, silver or black, with handsome filigree head. AGENTS WANTED.

Price, 25 Cents.

At All Dry Goods Stores,
or L. MULLER,
731 7th Avenue, New York.

A Marvelous Offer!

Justly celebrated **Genuine Barrios Diamonds** in Rings, Pins and Studs $1.00 each. Earrings $2.00 per pair. Mail orders filled promptly upon receipt of price. Send for catalogue.

The Barrios Diamond Co.
1139 Broadway, New York, U.S.A.

Please mention PICTORIAL REVIEW when writing to advertisers.

NOVELTIES IN COLLARS AND SLEEVES.

GRACEFUL and very pretty are the new things evolved in the line of collars, stocks and sleeves for the adornment of the Summer Girl, not to mention the array of charming shirt-waists made of silk gingham or the many mercerized fabrics.

The general style of sleeve seems to be the blouse, modified, of course, to suit the demand of Madame la Mode. The accepted feature is a sleeve that is almost fitted at the top and widens out into a puff that is gathered into a deep cuff. Figs. 1, 3, 10 and 12 all illustrate this same idea, the only difference being in the shape of the cuff. On the whole, the cuffs are considerably deeper than they were last year, which is alone sufficient to give a prettier shape to the sleeve. The cuff of No. 1 has a turned back trimming of contrasting material; No. 3 is entirely tucked, with strap trimming; Nos. 10 and 12 are pointed, the point appearing, respectively, at the outside of the sleeve and at the inside seam.

Still another kind of sleeve is shown in No. 7, the puff here reaching to the elbow where it is completed with an embroidered ruffle, headed with a band of insertion.

No. 6 illustrates a large sailor collar suitable for batiste or Liberty silk, trimmed with either insertion or lace, edged with a ruffle and completed with two long lace-trimmed ends. No. 8 shows a collar of different shape, made of piqué or linen, and richly trimmed with embroidery or lace. In front it is completed with a bow of dotted taffeta.

Quite an odd stock collar is illustrated in Fig. 9; it is made of pale-blue taffeta with a deep turned-over edge, which is slashed and threaded with a wide fold of black Liberty silk tied in a soft knot, the fringed ends caught again a little further down with a handsome ornament. Fig. 11 is a stock collar of tucked taffeta with graduated velvet straps and small buttons. The ends are trimmed with velvet straps and the knot is of plain taffeta.

No. 2 is a pretty arrangement of Liberty silk combined with embroidery and appliqué lace, the ends forming a soft and graceful knot. No. 4 is trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon and the ends appear as if drawn through slashes at either side of the front. No. 5 is fashioned of cream-white Liberty silk banded with any preferred color appliquéd with scrolls of the same color as the tie. The ends are quite novel, forming fan-plaits, and the bow is a double one, soft and becoming.

Nos. 13 and 14 illustrate two further novelties in stock collars, fashioned of taffeta and dotted Liberty silk.

It is the little accessories and details of dress which furnish the greatest variety, and this is nowhere more in evidence than in the neckwear. As a whole, stocks are legion, varied in every possible combination of velvet, silk and lace. A simple stock to wear with a lace scarf or one of crêpe de chine is made of dotted crêpe de chine in pale-blue or pink, laid in narrow folds turning upward. Another is of pink silk with two rows of narrow black velvet at the top and French knots in black between. White silk, with black taffeta bands dotted with white silk knots forms another design. Appliqué patterns in lace are very prettily added in the center of another kind of stock embellished with French knots, while another shows the lattice lacing of black velvet ribbon which has been popular for such a length of time.

The diversity in sleeves is most interesting when you study them as an evolution in dress. We very promptly discover that the present fashion is merely a turning back to the old days for inspiration, which in part comes from the twelfth and fourteenth centuries, when puffed sleeves were worn.

Tea gowns show the long angel sleeves of centuries gone, and it is, indeed, the mediæval modes which are the guiding principle of our sleeves. The mixing up of modes, or rather periods, is perhaps more not ably illustrated in sleeves than in any other part of the costume.

The same style of elbow sleeve worn to-day was a part of fashion in the time of Louis XIV, and the deep turn-back cuff comes to us from the same period. Bands of ribbon over the puff in perpendicular lines are an old Venetian fashion revived from the fourteenth century, and the full undersleeve we have been wearing for more than a year comes back to us from Queen Mary's time.

One of the prettiest modern sleeves is the closefitting one of lace with the little puff of chiffon, either plaited or gathered, and another one is of net or chiffon made without a lining, and quite full. At the top it is shaped to the arm with a small fitted cap, either of lace or embroidery, about four inches in depth; at the wrist it is gathered into a cuff of greater or less width, according to personal taste.

A YEAR'S subscription to PICTORIAL REVIEW costs only $1.00 and would be an appropriate present for any one of your friends.

Letters from a Woman of the World.

By JOLETTE CARTER.

MY DEAR BLANCHE:

The glad bells of Easter-tide are ringing on all sides, and everywhere the breath of Spring is in the air. The blood flows faster with the warmth of the sunshine and the heart thrills with the very joy of living. We should all take our lesson from Nature, for with Nature nothing is impossible, and so to tired hearts can come a resurrection of youthfulness and merriment and brightness. To many women, however, Spring comes and Summer goes and they see no sign of it. They accept life feverishly, conscientiously or cynically, but it is always their Winter of discontent, with no thawing, no budding of new hopes, new aspirations, new activities.

Of course, you in your youth and happiness do not recognize, much less realize this, but if you had been spending a week with such a pessimistic old soul as I have at the Dalton's house party you would be fully impressed with the gloomy side of life; yet, strange to say, one little, short visit to an entirely different place caused me to come away fully imbued with the charm and beauty of life.

I spent an hour this sunny morning with a large company of young people and a few—a very few elders. There never was a more interesting, nor in some ways a more beautiful gathering. There were many, many girls, and even more young men; some just of age, some still younger, others in the prime of life. There were just a few children, one an only child, decked by his devoted parents with garlands of Spring flowers. He was only six. There was Florence, aged sixteen, Mary, just nineteen: Helen, twenty-four; Henry, twenty-six; Fred, thirty-three; John, aged thirty-eight and one man whose age I did not know.

In the quietest of voices they spoke to me. I heard the soft chatter of the girls as they merrily laughed together, or perhaps it was a sigh that the breeze brought to my ears as I listened, thinking of one Ethel, who was nearly eighteen.

How did I know their ages, Blanche? Because, dear, they were written on their graves in the quiet, sunny, little village churchyard. Do not be surprised that a churchyard should make this impression on me, you know how I am influenced by the solemn and majestic, which in this instance was increased by the suggestion of Spring in the air and by the fact that some master hand was softly playing on the little organ in the village church, nothing so grandly beautiful as Chopin's or Beethoven's funeral march, but gentle and sweet melodies—parts of Mozart's Requiem, then with a little prelude running off into the Inflammatus. This was followed by Schumann's Träumerei, the Largo, and, finally, Chopin's C minor Nocturne—that most poetical of all the nocturnes—so full of tenderness and yearning and sentiment—a true love song. The sounds of the instrument floated slowly outward and seemed carried on the still, quiet air of the sunny, little churchyard by the sea. These young people lie there together, surrounded by great sentinel trees in which the robins and the blackbirds build their nests.

On such an exquisite morning it was good to think of the line of the German poet:

"Blest are the quiet dead,"

and to remember what a deep peace lay on the once restless hearts so safely covered from the wild tumult of the world.

"Whom the gods love die young," and here, indeed, is a goodly company of the beloved. There lies Rose, with her name-flower planted in low-running arches above her. The freshest of early violets and narcissus lay on the grave of the boy of six, the "only child." He is not forgotten. His voice still sounds in the ears of those who loved it, and the patter of his feet—so quiet now—re-echoes in their faithful memory.

And yet it was 1871 when he died. To what long years of grief and mourning do those fresh flowers bear witness. Think of it, Blanche. The boy of six would now be thirty-seven, if he had lived. And he lives, forever a boy—in those loving hearts. He might have grown up to vex and disappoint them. But there he lies, a little child of six, innocent and asleep.

Not far from him is a grave with a long iron cross stretched over its entire length, and when the least glimpse of sun shines out, the shadow of the cross is thrown upon the grave.

How I thought of you, in the midst of this silent company, Blanche, and your bright youth, your heart so full and busy with your loved ones.

You may possibly wonder why on earth I should think of you at such a time, and feel inclined to resent the attention. But it is when we look into the deep places that we find reflected ourselves and those who are nearest to us. Look into some deep well and what do you see? Your own reflection, dark and still, and those of the persons who are closest by. And also we see the sky above us reflected, clear and blue or gray and opal, robbing the water of its blackness.

I leave to you the application of this little allegory.

Yours, lovingly,

CUCKOO.

LIA RAND'S
Perfecto Cream

This delicate White, Hygienic, Non-Acid Bleach is a tissue builder. Skin Food and Great Beautifier. Shrinks enlarged pores. Removes Liver Spots, Wrinkles, Tan and all blemishes.

Price, 50c. per jar; tube, 25c.; rules for Facial Massage included.

To the readers of Pictorial Review Lia Rand makes this special offer:

To mail on receipt of $1.00 the following of her well known toilet specialties (worth double) as follows:

A tube of Lia Rand's Perfecto Cream, with rules for facial massage; a box of Lia Rand's A B Powder; a Camel's-hair Face Brush to be used with water, and a cake of Lia Rand's Savon Hygienique.

Mme. LIA RAND,
199 Washington Street, Brooklyn.

The New Defiance Button Machine

Will enable you to make your own buttons quickly, cheaply and satisfactorily.

Makes all kinds of covered and rim buttons; each stroke means a button.

Simple, powerful, durable.

Price, complete, with dies, block and cutters to make 18, 24 and 30-line covered and 24, 30 and 36-line ivory rim buttons, $7.50.

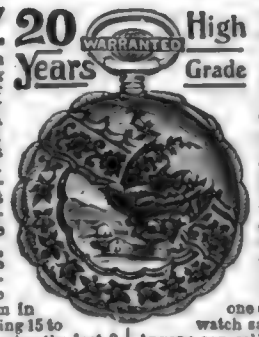
We furnish vegetable ivory rims, in black, blue, brown, drab and white.

DEFIANCE BUTTON MACHINE CO.
264-266 Greene St New York

Send No Money 20 Years WARRANTED High Grade **Our 45 Day Offer**

Send name and address and we will send you this magnificently engraved double hunting case, "American Standard" watch for free inspection. Case is made of the newly discovered gold alloy with extra heavy plate of 14 karat Solid Gold, and even experts cannot tell it from a 50 dollar watch. High-grade movement, fully jeweled, duplex escapement, patent pinion, quick train, stem-wind and set, with absolute **20 YEARS GUARANTEE.** The American Standard is the handsomest and best time keeping watch ever offered for the price. Watch dealers buy them in preference to other makes, costing 15 to 20 dollars. We have received during the last 3 months over 10,000 duplicate orders and thousands of testimonials from all over the world. Our regular factory price is $60.00 per dozen, but in order to extend our trade, we will for the next 45 days only, send a sample watch for free *This firm is thoroughly reliable.—Editor.*

WARNING! Beware of catchy-looking, worthless imitation watches, so frequently advertised by unprincipled concerns. We are a perfectly reliable firm and absolutely stand back of our guarantee, and take back any watch after six months if not perfectly satisfactory in every way.



inspection to any person who will recommend and show it to their friends. We want to advertise our watches and convince you of their superior quality, before you pay one cent. Send us your name, post office and express office, state if you want ladies or gents size, and we will send you at once our watch for free inspection. After you have convinced yourself to your own satisfaction, that the watch is equal to any that would cost 15 dollars in your own town and the greatest bargain you ever saw, then pay our SPECIAL **FACTORY PRICE OF $4.85** and express charges, otherwise not one cent. Many write us they sold the watch same day with ten dollars profit. Anyone can sell several of these watches every week without devoting any extra time or effort, and make a profit of 5 to 10 dollars on every watch. Order at once at our special factory price as this offer is limited. Catalogue free. Address,

EAGLE WATCH MFG. CO., 205 Lees Bldg., CHICAGO.

EDITOR BADGER writes: Your watch is a beauty, looks like my $50 watch. Keep perfect time. Don't see how you can sell it at such a price.

PERSONAL TO SUBSCRIBERS

WE WILL SEND to every subscriber or reader of PICTORIAL REVIEW a full-sized **ONE DOLLAR** package of **VITÆ-ORE**, by mail, **POSTPAID**, sufficient for one month's treatment, to be paid for within one month's time after receipt, if the receiver can truthfully say that its use has done him or her more good than all the drugs and dopes of quacks or good doctors or patent medicines he or she has ever used. READ this over again carefully, and understand that we ask our pay only when it has done you good, and not before. We take all the risk; you have nothing to lose. If it does not benefit you, you pay us nothing. **Vitæ-Ore** is a natural, hard, adamantine rock-like substance—mineral—ORE—mined from the ground like gold and silver, and requires about twenty years for oxidization. It contains free iron, free sulphur and magnesium, and one package will equal in medicinal strength and curative value 800 gallons of the most powerful, efficacious mineral water drunk fresh at the springs. It is a geological discovery, to which there is nothing added or taken from. It is the marvel of the century for curing such diseases as Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Blood Poisoning, Heart Trouble, Diphtheria, Catarrh and Throat Affections, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Stomach and Female Disorders, La Grippe, Malarial Fever, Nervous Prostration and General Debility, as thousands testify, and as no one, answering this, writing for a package, will deny after using. Give age, ills and sex.

This offer will challenge the attention and consideration, and afterward the gratitude of every living person who desires better health, or who suffers pains, ills and diseases which have defied the medical world and grown worse with age. We care not for your skepticism, but ask only your investigation, and at our expense, regardless of what ills you have, by sending to us for a package. You must not write on a postal card.

In answer to this, address **THEO. NOEL COMPANY, DEPT. A.B., 527, 529, 531 W. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

ARE YOU DEAF?

ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF

DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.

GENTLEMEN:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for Catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily; that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain,

Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

EXAMINATION AND ADVICE FREE. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** AT A NOMINAL COST.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

DESCRIPTIONS OF PLATES.

(Continued from page 44.)

Fig. 446.—Shirtwaist suit of pongee or batiste, waist entirely tucked, also tucked bolero effect, trimmed with lace insertion and plain straps. Skirt tucked in clusters and trimmed with lace insertion. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

Fig. 447.—Shirtwaist suit, figured batiste, yoke and flouce of tucked plain batiste, trimmed with lace insertion. Pattern, waist, $1.00; skirt, $1.00. Cut to measure, 50 cents extra.

GIRLS' CLOTH FROCKS.

(Illustrated on page 28.)

Fig. 750.—Frock of cloth or cashmere, tucked and trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25c. extra.

Fig. 751.—Frock of figured material, trimmed with stitched straps, fancy braid and buttons Vest and collar of plaited or tucked silk. Pattern. frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 752.—Frock of dark-gray cloth. Tucked waist opening over vest of figured silk and trimmed with straps of light cloth. Revers and cuffs of gray velvet, narrow velvet ribbon trimming on skirt. Pattern frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 753.—Frock of figured material. Waist and skirt trmimed with panels of dotted velvet, cloth straps and ruffles. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER.

(Illustrated on page 30.)

Fig. 754.—Frock of Liberty silk, batiste or voile, deep tucked yoke, trimming of tucked diamonds and handsome lace insertion and ruffles. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 755.—Frock of pale-blue voile with box-plaited boléro trimming held down with straps. Lace or embroidered yoke, band of same on skirt. Narrow velvet ribbon. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 756.—Frock of batiste or Liberty silk. trimmed with lace insertion, run with ribbon, and lace ruffles. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 757.—Frock of batiste or Liberty silk, trimmed with lace insertion and ruffles. Flounce skirt. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

ATTRACTIVE CLOTH DRESSES.

(Illustrated on page 32.)

Fig. 758.—Cloth dress, broad shoulder effect, trimmed with fancy braid, taffeta diamonds and cloth straps. Skirt with wide tucks. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 759.—Dress of blue cloth. Waist trimmed with straps in box-plait effect and cut with long collar of white cloth or taffeta. New sleeve. Skirt with wide tucks, velvet ribbon trimming. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 760.—Cloth dress, waist cut with tab fronts opening over tucked vest of contrasting material. Skirt with wide tucks, trimmed with velvet ribbon. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 761.—Dress of cloth or cashmere. Tucked waist with Gibson effect, skirt trimmed with ruffles. New blouse sleeve. Pattern, frock, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

PRETTY FROCKS FOR GIRLS.

(Illustrated on page 34.)

Fig. 762.—Frock of figured material, vest of tucked plain material, trimmed with velvet or taffeta straps. Tucked skirt. Pattern, frock, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 763.—Frock of biscuit cloth, yoke of tucked taffeta, trimmed with straps of contrasting material and narrow velvet ribbon. Pattern, frock, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 764.—Frock of brown cloth, waist opens over vest of cream Liberty silk, trimmed with straps and velvet tabs. Three wide tucks on skirt. Pattern, frock, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 765.—Frock of rose-pink batiste or Liberty silk, tucked yoke, berthe of lace insertion and black velvet ribbon, flounce skirt, trimmed with lace insertion. Pattern, 75 cents. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

GIRLS' SILK COATS.

(Illustrated on page 36.)

Fig. 517.—Taffeta coat trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon, and cut with long moiré collar, embroidered bands. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 518.—Taffeta coat, tucked, large scolloped collar of contrasting color, trimmed with embroidery and stitching. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 519.—Taffeta coat, new belt effect drawn through velvet straps, sailor collar of white taffeta or batiste, trimmed with lace insertion. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 520.—Taffeta coat with double cape collar, coat collar and revers of white moiré. New sleeve. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

Fig. 521.—Taffeta coat, wide tucks, sailor collar inlaid with dotted taffeta and trimmed with ribbon. Pattern, $1.00. Cut to measure, 25 cents extra.

* * *

A PROBLEM.

(Continued from page 7.)

but with such imperturbable serenity had her ladyship administered the cut direct, that the man was spared the humiliation of believing it intentional. As it was, the belief that he was forgotten was a sufficient wound to his self-esteem. So upset was he by this *rencontre* that it was only as the maid conducted him across the hall that he realized that perhaps a more awkward situation was awaiting him.

During his journey down he had pictured to himself the meeting with his wife. He would give her, he had decided, one melting look in which forgiveness and reproach would be touchingly mingled, and then he would hold out his arms, and Agnes—she was always a tender-hearted little soul—would creep into them and all would be well. That she might not be alone was a *contretemps* for which he was entirely unprepared, and Agnes was evidently receiving! But it was too late now for retreat. With his customary selfishness it never occured to him to consider that if the prospect of meeting his wife under such circumstances could so unnerve him, how much more trying such an unexpected ordeal might prove for her.

The next moment he was ushered into a large room, and, in a confused way, he realized that there were many men and women present. Agnes rose as he came forward, and gave him her hand with a few words of pleasant, if somewhat formal, greeting. He managed to suppress his agitation as he took a seat with his back to the light, but he wondered at the amount of self-possession which his once retiring wife had acquired. He noticed, however, that the hands with which she rearranged the cups on the tea-table at her side were trembling violently, but no one else seemed aware of the curious element which had come so suddenly into the conventional atmosphere. The tide of small talk continued to flow as usual until the members of the cycling party, who were on their way to "do" a neighboring village, took their departure. The room then thinned rapidly, and soon the husband and wife found themselves alone together. Agnes made a valiant effort to resume the conversation upon ordinary lines, but before his ominous silence her courage deserted her. She rose from her seat, and, murmuring that the room was close, went to one of the windows and flung up the sash. The act brought the past vividly before her husband's mind. It was a trick of hers that he remembered well. Whenever she had been troubled about anything, whenever they had had a quarrel or a heated argument, Agnes had invariably fled to the window as if there alone she could breathe freely. She had stood so the last time he had seen her, on that memorable day when she had left him. With trembling hands she raised the blind, then lowered it to the same position. When she turned desperately to the room again he was at her side.

"Agnes, you will come back to me?" he said. He took her reluctant hands in his and poured forth an eloquent plea for a return to the old relations. Her eyes scrutinized his face keenly as she lent a critical ear to his words. He spoke of their "mutual mistakes," and he even went so far as to acknowledge that, perhaps, he had been less kind than he might have been. He urged the tender love they had confessed in the early happy days of their marriage, and her face softened. He proceeded, however, to suggest that they should once more become partners in their literary work, sharing alike the labor and its reward of fame, and then she saw that the man who had come back to her was, in all respects, the man whom she had left. Her face flushed with something very like contempt as her eyes left his and travelled downward. He followed the direction of her gaze and saw the drab cover of the Review which had so signally disturbed his breakfast that morning. He flung her hands away muttering an ugly word. Her silent comment on his offer might have sufficed, but the cool, unblushing way in which he had sought to disguise from her, and even from himself—for she was aware that the man posed as frequently to himself as to the world—the selfish nature of his errand, the selfish desire which he had dared to cloak beneath the guise of affection, angered her sorely.

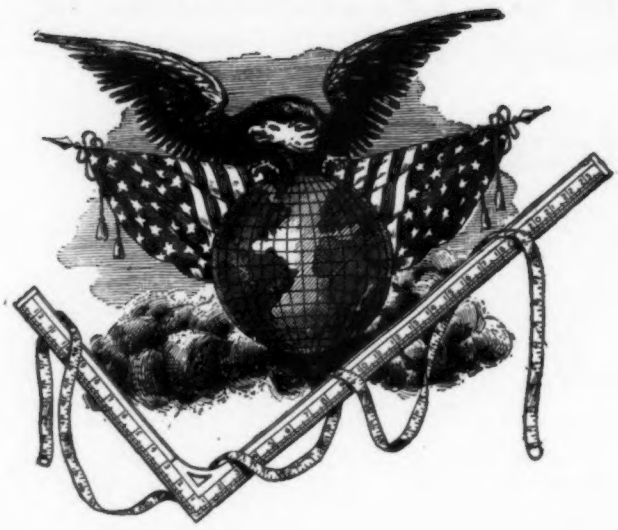
"Yes, I have read it," she said, "and you know, as well as I do, that you can offer me nothing, Harry. My fame is secure, and I shall attain greater heights unaided." She spoke without self-glorification. It was a fact; she knew it and he could not gainsay its truth. "And as for the rest—I suppose, as you say, we did love each other once. At least I, for one, imagined that I had given you my heart, but I must have been mistaken. I am very happy here, very happy"—she waved her hand comprehensively around the handsome room and toward the beautiful grounds, and the expression of her face attested the truth of her assertion. The man saw his defeat in the smile which had some back to her lips, and the light which shone in her eyes.

"I believe you are right," he said. "I could make you no happier than you are." It was, perhaps, the humblest speech which Latimer had ever uttered, but apparently it made no impression upon her. She watched him pick up his hat and stick and the smile lingered on her lips as, with one wistful look, he left the room. As the door closed behind him she turned back to the window with a light laugh.

"It is the triumph of modernity, of the spirit of the age," she murmured. "We women are, at last, learning to be independent of man. He goes away, but to-day it is we who send him that we may live a fuller, freer life of our own!" She stretched her arms above her head as if rejoicing in the liberty she had won. But the man paused as he went down the drive. As she stood at the open window she was not many paces from him. He had been taking one last look, but he turned away when he saw that he was observed, yet not before she had seen the mute misery written on his face. He lifted his hat to her with the grace which was a part of him, and she saw that there were streaks of gray in his dark hair.

Three minutes later a slender form was speeding, on flying feet, down the shady avenue.

"Harry, oh, Harry. stop!" she panted; and as the man came to a standstill she caught his arm "Harry, dear Harry, I will come back," she said.



American Fashion Co.'s

Cutting and Designing School

853 Broadway, New York

Learn the American Fashion Co.'s

SYSTEM OF CUTTING

It is Absolutely the Best

IN our school the pupil learns the art of garment cutting by the simplest and most practical system. We not only teach you how to cut all kinds of CLOTH and FUR garments, but we give practical instructions in making and finishing these garments. Theory and practice will be combined, an advantage which no other cutting school does or can offer. And another advantage in our system of cutting is, that the ordinary plain rule and tape measure is used, thus avoiding any patented square, or rule, as employed in other schools, which, when lost or broken, render the system practically valueless.

Our teachers are men who have conducted successfully for years ladies' tailoring and fur establishments. They have the knowledge which can only be gained by years of study and experience.

In our school garments will be made in muslin and cloth, and each pupil will be acquainted with the thousand and one important items which cannot be acquired by theory, but only by lessons of practical garment making.

The AMERICAN FASHION Co., Inc., have eclipsed in all their various departments and publications all other competitors, and are confident that this announcement will be welcomed by all those that have for years been looking in vain for an establishment whose teachings will enable them to embark in the field of garment making, imbued with a confidence that only years of experience can give. It is commendable that cutters, having learned other systems, take a course in our system, thus securing a proficiency which cannot be obtained in any other school.

The AMERICAN FASHION Co., Inc., have on their books over 5,000 customers. We have hundreds of inquiries from them to recommend to them experienced Designers, Cutters, Fitters, etc.

A course in our school is a guarantee for an immediate engagement. We also have concluded to give a limited course of instruction of fifteen days, at $50.00 to those having already learned another system.

Out of town pupils are given every opportunity to shorten the time ordinarily required for learning, as we give them as many lessons a day as they can take. You are not limited in time, however, and can attend our school until you feel perfectly confident that you are capable of holding any position. We also invite our pupils to call and get new points whenever they wish.

We will be pleased to furnish, on request, further information.

AMERICAN FASHION COMPANY, Inc.

Pictorial Review

APRIL, 1902

Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Year. **For Sale on All News Stands.**

An Illustrated Fashion and Family Magazine.

CHILDREN,
THEIR DRESS, EDUCATION AND PHYSICAL TRAINING
RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH BY

AMERICAN FASHION COMPANY, Inc.

853 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York, N. Y., Post Office.

TELEPHONE—No. 3791-3792 Eighteenth Street

CABLE ADDRESS—Ahnelt, New York. A-B-C Code Used

PARIS HOUSE

24 Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière Xe

LONDON OFFICE—203 Regent Street

Telephone 276-86 **Cable Address—Ahnelt, Paris** **A—B—C Code Used**

European customers will please address all correspondence to Paris House.

Nos clients d'Europe sont priés d'adresser toutes correspondences à notre maison à Paris.

Europäische Kunden werden höflichst ersucht alle Correspondenzen an unser Pariser Haus zu richten.

Publications of the American Fashion Co., Inc.

Pictorial Review — Styles for CHILDREN A Specialty

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE of practical fashions for Dressmakers and the Home. Useful information and illustrations for Tailors and Furriers.

Subscription Price One Dollar a Year

Les Parisiennes — Album de Luxe "Genre Tailleur"

Five numbers for Spring and Summer season and a large season's show card.

Published Monthly except December and June

Five numbers for Fall and Winter season and a large season's show card.

Subscription Price For One Year (10 numbers) **$20.00**

American Album of Fur Novelties — The Standard Work for Furriers

The designs are original. The models authentic. A correct guide to coming fashions.

Per Year, $20.00. Sample Copy, $3.50

Published nine times a year (from March to November), including a large, artistic season's show card.

Guaranteed perfect fitting patterns supplied of all styles.

American Gentleman — Album de Luxe Men's Fashions

Published Twice Yearly

No. 1 about Jan. 1st { Spring Styles

No. 2 about July 1st { Fall Styles

Subscription Price For One Year, $5.00

Waist and Wrapper Album — Published Four Times a Year

No. 1 about October 1st { Spring
" 2 " Nov. 15th { Styles

No. 3 about March 1st { Fall
" 4 " May 1st { Styles

Including Special Sketches of Novelties appearing between seasons.

Subscription Price, $25.00

American Skirt Album — Published Six Times a Year

No. 1 about Nov. 1st } Spring
" 2 " Dec. 1st { Styles
" 3 " Jan. 1st }

No. 4 about April 1st } Fall
" 5 " May 1st { Styles
" 6 " June 1st }

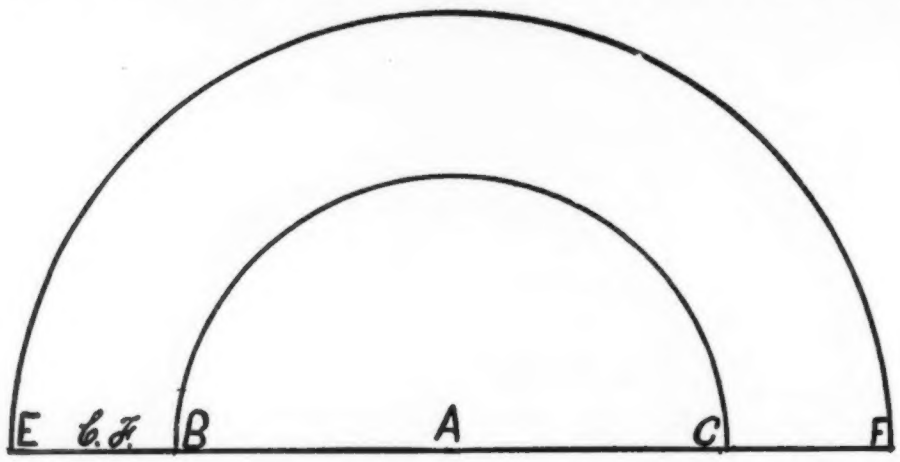
Subscription Price, together with *Les Parisiennes*, $40.00

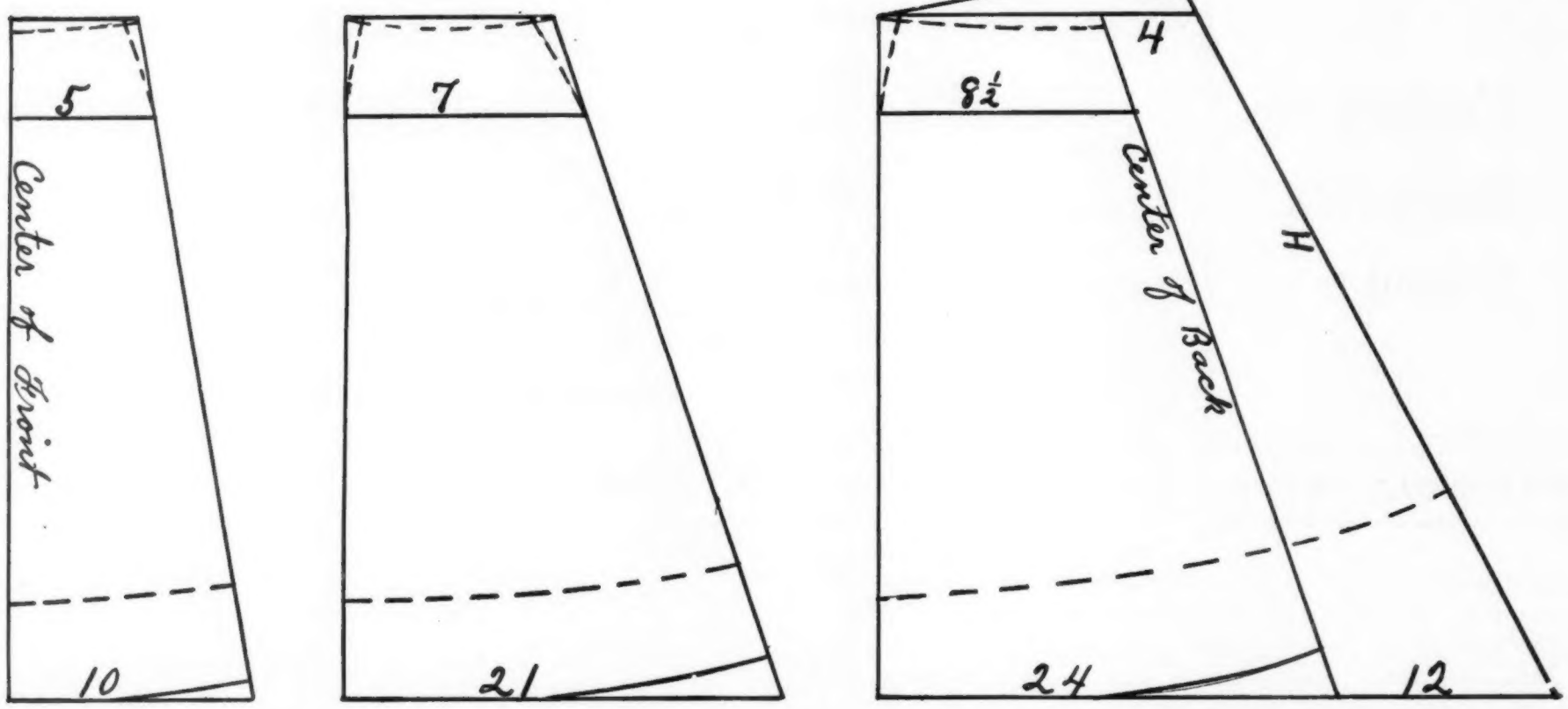
MAR 6 1902

McDowell's Practical Lesson in Dressmaking

COPYRIGHT, 1902, By THE McDOWELL GARMENT DRAFTING MACHINE CO.

Five-Gored Skirt with Circular Flounce





This skirt will be cut to a 24 waist; 41 hip; 42 front length; 43 side length; 44 back length. All skirts with side or inverted box pleats are drafted like a plain saddle-back skirt; the goods for the pleats is added extra. Since we cut only half the pattern, we will need to cover one-half of 41, which is 20½ inches of the hip measure. One-half of 5 gores is 2½. Now these 2½ gores must measure 20½ inches at the hip.

THE FRONT GORE.

The first piece we draft is the half gore, which is half of the front gore; the centre of the front is laid on the fold of the goods and cut double. Use the edge of the paper next to you for the centre of front; square out at the top for the waist line, and measure down 5 inches for the hip and make a mark. The width of the front gore can be wide or narrow, as you desire; we will make this 5 inches by drawing line 5 inches at hip; measure from the waist line down the centre of front, 42 inches; square out at the bottom about ten inches; draw straight line from the end of this line to the waist, having it join the hip line, as shown on the cut. Measure from the waist line down the bias seam 42 inches, and curve back to the centre of the gore.

THE SIDE GORE.

Measure down the straight edge of the paper, 42 inches; square out at the top for the waist line, then measure down 5 inches for the hip, and square out about 7 inches, and measure out about 21 inches at the bottom. Draw a straight line from the waist line to the end of this 21-inch line, having it meet the hip line. Next measure from the waist line down this bias line 43 inches, the length over the hip, and curve back to the centre of the gore.

THE BACK GORE.

Square out from the straight edge of the paper for the waist line; measure down 5 inches for the hip, and draw line 8½ inches long. Measure from the waist line down the straight edge, 43 inches, and square out at the bottom 24 inches. Draw straight line from waist line to end of 24-inch line, having it join the hip line. Measure from the waist line down this bias edge, 44 inches, and curve back to centre of gore. This gives us half the skirt, and the bias line you have just drawn is the centre of the back. If you desire side pleats, you must add this goods extra. Extend the waist line about 4 inches from the centre of the back, and add about 12 inches at the bottom. Join these two lines with a straight line and extend it about 3 inches above the waist line, as shown on the cut. Fold the pattern on the line marked "Centre of Back", and lay this edge over to the bias line, marked H; this forms the pleat and when you have it pleated, cut the gore off at the bottom on the solid curve line and at the waist on the dotted curve line.

THE WAIST LINE.

These 2½ gores should measure one-half the waist measure, or 12 inches. Measure the front gore at the waist line and the side gore and the back gore, measuring only to the line marked "Centre of Back" and add them all together. We will suppose they measured 15 inches and we will need only 12 inches, so we will have 3 inches too much goods at the waist; this 3 inches is to be taken out in darts, as shown by the doted lines on the cut.

THE FLOUNCE.

If you desire a flounce, measure up from the bottom of each gore, the depth you desire the flounce, and draw lines as shown by the dotted lines. Measure each of the gores on the dotted lines, and we will say they measured 54 inches. Now strike a circle by pivoting at A and have it measure 54 inches from B around to C. Now measure from B to E and from C to F the depth you desire the flounce; pivot at A and strike circle E F. The edge marked C F will be the centre of the front and is laid on the fold of the goods and the flounce cut double.

The McDowell System of Dresscutting Always Leads

HIGHEST AWARD AND GOLD MEDAL AT

THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO, 1901

HAMBURG, 1900

Highest Award
Wherever Exhibited

PARIS, 1900

Acknowledged the Best
all Over the World

BUFFALO, 1901

Succeed in your Business
and Make Money

ATLANTA, 1895

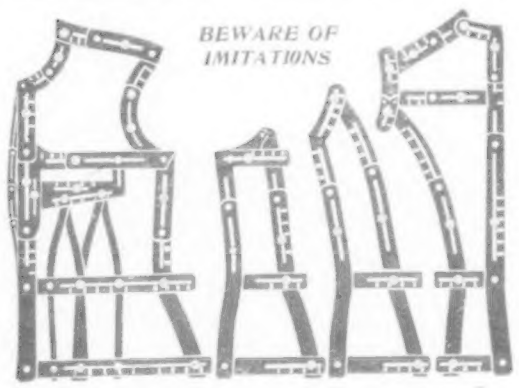
So simple, a child can use it
So perfect, it fits every form
Why not be up to date?

SAN FRANCISCO, 1894

ONLY SYSTEM OF DRESSCUTTING WITH A

WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION

.. THE IMPROVED McDOWELL SYSTEM ..



A FEW OF THE MEDALS AWARDED

Gold Medal—Pan-American	1901
Highest Award—Paris, France	1900
Gold Medal—Hamburg, Germany	1900
Gold Medal—Atlanta	1895
Gold Medal—San Francisco	1894
Highest Award—Chicago	1893

Used by most of the best dressmakers, and in the largest establishments, like John Wanamaker's

CHICAGO, 1893

Send for Illustrated Circular and Souvenir of Pan-American Exp.

HAMBURG, 1900

Never defeated in any
Contest

PARIS, 1900

Even in Paris, the
Centre of Fashion

BUFFALO, 1901

Buy the McDowell Sys-
tem of Dress Cutting

ATLANTA, 1895

So adjustable it follows every fashion
So correct there is no refitting
Can you be without it?

THE McDOWELL GARMENT DRAFTING MACHINE COMPANY

4 and 6 West 14th Street, New York City, U. S. A.

A STAY, THAT STAYS A STAY

If You Could Look Into

any one of our three immense factories, you would appreciate the care that we exercise in manufacturing the World's Standard **DRESS STIFFENING**—

Warren's Featherbone

Every detail is closely watched and only select portions of the turkey quill and best materials are used, thus retaining in the dress stay a permanent and durable elasticity.

This elasticity is not affected by climatic changes or by any reasonable amount of wear. The meritorious qualities for which Featherbone is noted will remain throughout the life of the bone or until the fabric to which it is attached is entirely worn out. In other words—the desirable quality of Featherbone does not deteriorate, but stays a stay that has no peer. Our booklet on waist boning, entitled "Featherbone Methods," will be mailed free to those who have never seen it. Dressmakers are cordially invited to visit our parlors, as noted below, and see the latest Spring models, exhibiting a number of new uses for Featherbone.

Instructions in "Featherboning" given without charge.

The Warren Featherbone Co.

General Offices—THREE OAKS, MICH.

NEW YORK—898 Broadway **BOSTON—7 Temple Place**

CHICAGO—704 Marshall Field Annex Building

"Your Dealer Sells Featherbone." Look for our "Feather" trade mark.